

Phillips Phonograph.

Vol. V.

PHILLIPS, MAINE, FRIDAY, JANUARY 26th, 1883.

No. 21.

"Phillips Phonograph."

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

OTIS M. MOORE, Editor and Proprietor.

\$1.00 per Year,

If Paid in Advance.

\$1.50 a year, if payment is delayed.

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Poet's Corner.

THE STREWING OF THE LINKS.

They were dancing on the ice,
Very nice,
Was this pair of fancy skaters,
With their patent-leather gaiters,
And their legs in skin-tight pantaloons compressed.
And the people round about,
Would cry out,
"Great is our admiration,
For these prigs of lofty station,
Who distort themselves with such apparent zest."
Everybody stopped and glanced,
Quite entranced,
By the fancy dance they danced,
By th' astounding prance they pranced,
As they waltzed about the ice with conscious skill.
They quadrilled, societied
With rare speed.
They fulfilled the poet's notion
Of the poetry of motion,
And were grace itself personified until—
"Neath their feet the ice decreed
To recede.
Gravity its rights asserted,
Their anatomies inverted,
Bringing them to mother earth in manner rude.
And the people round about
Did cry out,
"Great is our cackination
At this graceful operation,
At the way in which these missing links are strewn."
—The Judge.

Original and Quoted.

Discussion of the Game Laws.

MR. EDITOR:—This 'ere fish and game question seems to be kicking up quite a hagitation—a good deal of firing at long range—and I conceit a good many take sight at something besides the "bull's eye," the editors set up to be shot at. They get excited and fire at each other, and use heavy ordnance at that. The fight seems to be getting general, but I don't want to pitch in—I'll just stand outside a little way, ready to dodge behind a tree, and make a few remarks on the shooting, and may make a vent-

ure at the mark if the wind flags look propitious.

Commissioner Stanley, I have no doubt, means right, and wishes to favor that method which is for the best interest of the State and for sportsmen in general. He is a true sportsman himself and well understands field and forest sports. The law he proposes is surely too stringent for the north-western section of our State, and would deplete that section of its sportsmen to a considerable extent. Such a law would not prevent a fisherman killing as many fish as he had in previous years, for he enjoys most of all the capture of the finny game. Of those fish that bring the pointer of his scales well down the index he is very proud, and has them carefully packed in ice and foots a large express bill, to give his friends a delicate treat and substantial proof that his exploits which, when he arrives home, he will relate, have solid foundation and are not "fish stories."

I have heard many gentlemen, who have spent a month at the Rangeleys and captured one good-sized fish, say "there, that pays me for coming, and is worth all it cost me."

Do you suppose any of these gentlemen were anxious to have that fish served up at the hotel? Do you suppose they were famished for a taste of the delicately tinted meat? Not a bit of it! The smaller fish were good enough for them to eat; the big beauty must gladden the eye and delight the palate of some friend.

Now if this law was passed would not many fish that were killed be wasted? Would not many be killed of mere wantonness?—Hold on! On looking at Commissioner Stanley's recommendation again I am not sure that he has not provided for that. He says, "demand that it be consumed on our soil." Well, if the fisherman has got to eat or provide eaters for all the fish he catches, before he leaves the State, very likely he will gage his catch to the capacity of the stomachs at his command. That word "demand" I should think would fix it.

Visiting sportsmen should be allowed the same rights and privileges as residents, but when you pass a law "forbidding the exportation of any game or game-fishes from the State," you are showing great partiality to residents, for they can send as much fish and game to their friends as they desire, as it is to be supposed these friends are within the limits of the State, while our visitors whose friends are all in other States are debarred from the same pleasure, which would be decidedly unfair.

Our commissioner seems to be thoroughly exasperated with our present laws, that permit pot-hunters to deplete by wholesale the woods and waters he is so earnest to keep stocked for the benefit of sportsmen, but he did not stop to think that in firing grape and canister into the crowd he was hitting a multitude of friends to mow down a few foes. ALB. BOLEYN.

PHILLIPS, January, 1883.

MR. EDITOR:—As our game and fish laws seem to be up for discussion, I would like to say just a word with the rest; not that I am a sportsman or a guide, or that I wish to discuss the game laws in general. I will leave that for those more interested than myself. I only wish to call attention to the law made to protect Blue-back trout which law is, I think, making those little beauties numbered with the

things that were. I was at Rangeley last fall when they were fishing for Blue-backs in the Collins stream. (As is generally known these fish go up the stream in October to spawn and always in the night). There was some thirty or forty men and boys in the stream, each one armed with a torch or lantern and a jig-hook, and as one of them told me they were "just going for 'em." And now, reader, just imagine if you can the consequence of that number of hooks worked by torch-light in so small a place; but lest you should fail in your imagination, I will tell it as I saw it. The stream was literally filled with dead and dying fish, having been hooked and torn away, and as I looked at such wicked, wholesale slaughter, I thought if we had a law to prevent cruelty to animals it ought to apply to fish as well. I should hardly dare question the wisdom of our law-makers, yet it is said that more than half a century of fish-as-you-please law has done less to destroy these fish than has the last few years, or since there has been a law for their protection. And why? Because when every one fished as he pleased the fish usually had a part of the night, at least, in which to deposit their eggs unmolested; but now they are fished for in just the way to keep all fish off their spawning beds. D. S.

MADRID, January, '83.

We have been much interested by the various discussions in the PHONO: in regard to game laws, pot-hunters, &c. Now how would a law work that would make it a criminal offence for any native of this State to kill moose, deer or caribou, at any season of the year; but to allow outside sportsmen to slaughter them at all seasons, provided they will liberally patronize railroads, stage lines and hotels, and also hire two guides and furnish plenty of rum? And would it not be a good idea to have a law to protect rabbits, skunks and woodchucks?

It is estimated that the farmers in this section (West Phillips, Madrid, Letter E. and No. 6) have lost the past fall in the neighborhood of three hundred sheep by bears, dogs, &c., and yet our wise legislators see fit to pay a bounty on bears only when it is next to impossible to trap them. For what purpose was the law made if not in the interests of sportsmen?

Deer and caribou are reported more plenty than ever before in this vicinity, notwithstanding "Pot-Hunters." There is a good deal of bosh written and talked about the wanton destruction of our game. Undoubtedly there is a good many deer killed by our inhabitants during the winter and spring; but we have yet to learn of any one killing more than they want for their own use. We never knew of any to be killed and left in the woods. It will be hard work to convince our people that they have not as good a right to kill an occasional deer in the winter as for parties outside the State to kill in July and August—a time when we cannot afford the time to hunt them. L. P.

MADRID, January, 1883.

EDITOR PHON.:—Much amusement and pleasure has doubtless been afforded many of your readers, by the discussion of the Game Laws in the columns of your paper. May much good come of it. The writer would like to call attention to a few ideas that have been suggested to his mind by what

has been published in your paper, and by personal observation in this country for the last six months.

Nearly all of your correspondents, after expressing their views, call for more law. One would have the law allow jack-shooting in July and August, another would have it prohibit game shooting after Nov. 1st, &c., &c.

Now law-making is a very popular thing all over the U. S., but on this question wouldn't it be a good idea to enforce the law as it stands, before adding to it? Enforce it impartially.

It is commonly known, and many of your correspondents admit, that jack-shooting is openly carried on during the forbidden months. Speaking to interested parties usually elicits the question, "What are you going to do about it?" And the person making this answer usually goes over the old story, that Tom, Dick or Harry is one of "our best guides," has a camp way up in the woods, and if a sportsman wants a shot at a deer he ought to let him have it—if he is willing to pay for it.

Without extending this kind of talk, it seems to the writer that there is no effort made to enforce the law in regard to jack-shooting. I think any disinterested person knowing the facts will agree with me on this point. The law also prohibits the catching of trout in these waters after Oct. 1st.

We are told that no sportsmen will break this section of the law, but certain poor men who labor for a living, and who perhaps live on farms some distance from the lakes, who are neither sportsmen nor guides, will, if they get the time, catch, and if they can escape with them, will eat trout after Oct. 1st. Now to catch a few of these poor fellows, the power of the law is invoked. The fish warden is alert and active. His ears, all summer deaf to the report of the rifle, are wide open for the "pot-hunter." And woe betide any poor man who is caught with a trout in his possession after Oct. 1st. He has no friends. The emissary of the law thirsts for his ten dollars. The very spirit of the law seems to breathe vengeance to the "pot-hunters."

Now, will additional law be differently enforced? If not, of what good is it to encumber the Statute book with it?

To the writer's sense of justice it seems as if there must be something to be said in favor of the "pot-hunter." This nick-name if rightly understood I take it applies to him who fishes for what he can catch—or hunts for what he can shoot. X.

BATH, Jan. 22d, 1883.

MR. MOORE:—Your correspondent "E. A. S." was, to use a common expression, "quite too previous" in his allusions to me in your paper of last week, and I thank you for your timely correction of his error. I do not remember of ever having written a newspaper article of any kind relating to fish or game. If I ever should do so, it would be over my own name, and not behind initials or an alias.

Allow me to suggest here to your various correspondents that the proper place to ventilate their theories upon changes of the fish and game laws, in my opinion, is before the Legislative Committee having these matters in charge, and now in session at Augusta. The committee on Fisheries and Game have their regular meetings every Thursday, at 2 p. m., and all can be assured of a respectful hearing in per-

son or by writing to the Chairman over their own signatures.

Yours truly, J. H. KIMBALL.

A petition to the Legislature, in circulation in the eastern part of the State asks that transportation from the State, of deer, moose, caribou, black and wood duck, and partridges, for market be prohibited; that the "close time" for the above be from Jan. 1st to Sept. 1st; that hunting deer, etc., with dogs be punishable by fine or imprisonment; that "Jack-hunting" be prohibited, and the possessor of such apparatus be punished by fine or imprisonment; that Trial Justices have authority to pass upon violations of Game Laws, as in other criminal offences, and game seized be disposed of for benefit of county or prosecutors, and that complaint made within six years of offence be valid. Parties who would like to sign the petition, will find it at our office.

The deer season closed on Saturday according to law, and Mr. K. D. Smith, of this city, celebrated the event in a way that he will not soon forget. He and a party of four others were hunting on Young Woman's Creek. About six miles above the mouth of the creek, and when a short distance from the members of his party, M. Smith spied three deer. He leveled his Spencer rifle and fired away, killing the three deer—a doe and two fawns—at one shot. Mr. Smith was only about 40 yards distant when he fired the shot, the ball breaking the back of the doe, which stood a little ahead of the fawns, and striking the second deer back of the shoulder passed through and lodged in the neck of the third deer. Two of the deer were about the same size and weighed in the neighborhood of 100 pounds each.—*Lock Haven (Penn.) Republican*.

Mr. Ellis M. Smith, Warden for Washington County, seized three cases of "game" on board the boat at Milbridge, Jan. 16. The outside of the boxes were "tied with rabbits," but the entire central part of the boxes were packed with partridges; the latter in process of shipment in violation of the law of the State. The Warden did his duty only, and he has the support right square up of nine tenths of our people and the other tenth may as well read the hand writing on the wall. The law will be enforced. The wild game of our forests will be protected.—*Machias Union*.

A bill was introduced in the Maine legislature prohibiting pigeon shoots, and it will doubtless become a law. Since the adoption of a law by New Hampshire and Massachusetts, Maine has been the resort of the Boston shooting clubs, whose members have crossed the line into Elliot or York and indulged in the sport at pleasure. If Maine falls into line with other New England States, these sporting gentlemen will content themselves with glass balls and clay pigeons, or seek a stamping ground more remote.—*Id.*

Several camps of lumbermen on Machias river report, "We have bought no beef this winter; don't want any. We have killed a deer whenever we needed fresh meat and have had excellent venison all the time. A few years ago it was a rare thing that a camp's crew obtained a deer. Score one for the game association?"—*Machias Union*.

The "Phonograph."

O. M. MOORE, EDITOR.

PUBLISHED AT PHILLIPS, FRIDAYS.

Poet's Corner.

WHAT TIME IS IT?

What time is it?
Time to do well—
Time to live better—
Give up that grudge—
Answer that letter—

Speak that kind word, to sweeten a sorrow;
Do that good deed you would leave till to-morrow.

Time to try hard
In that new station—
Time to build up on
A solid foundation.

Giving up needlessly changing and drifting;
Leaving the quicksands that ever are shifting.

What time is it?
Time to be thrifty;
Farmers, take warning—
Plow in the springtime—
Sow in the morning—

Spring rain is coming, zephyrs are blowing;
Heaven will attend to the quickening and growing.

Time to count cost—
Lessen expenses—
Time to look well

To the gates and the fences;
Making and mending as good workers should;
Shutting out evil and keeping in good.

What time is it?
Time to be earnest,
Lying up treasure;
Time to be thoughtful,
Choosing true pleasure;

Loving stern justice—of truth being fond;
Making your word just as good as your bond.

Time to be happy,
Doing your best—
Time to be trustful,
Leaving the rest.

Knowing in whatever country or clime,
Ne'er can we call back one minute of time.

Selected Story.

A Munchausen Whale Story

BY EDWARD MANNING.

The good steamer *Katahdin* was bound to Boston. The last bell had been rung, and as the gang-plank was hauled in and the lines cast off, the great wheels began to revolve, and soon she was steaming down the beautiful and placid Penobscot. The city of Bangor gradually passed from view, and walking forward I took a camp stool, and seating myself near the captain on the hurricane deck, I prepared to enjoy the picturesque scenery that extends back from the river on either shore until it is lost in the gloom of the distant hills. The throb of the engine, combined with the balmy air, had a peculiarly quieting effect on the nerves, and the inclination to doze was almost irresistible, despite the beautiful and ever-changing views presented to the eye.

While enjoying this delicious sensation and oblivious to all things else, I was aroused by loud talking and laughing, which came from a group of brown and hardy looking men who were seated near the rail on the starboard side of the steamer. They were apparently loud sailors, and as they spoke in very loud tones I could not fail to hear their conversation. One of the group was a powerfully built colored man, with hands and feet of immense proportions, and as he was called "Doctor" by his companions, I inferred that he was or had been a ship's cook by profession. He had evidently been telling some improbable sea story. The others were laughing and chaffing him about the "marine" story he had told. Finally one of them, whom the others called "Chips," said "if they would choke their jaw-tackle he'd tell them a whale story as is a whale story—and don't you forget it either, Doctor."

This raised a laugh, and after a brief

discussion of Chipp's reputation for veracity, he was told to "heave ahead."

"Nearly twenty years ago," said he, "I found myself out to sea on a bluff-bowed old bark that was bound on a whaling voyage. The old hooker looked like a box under sail, and when she was on the wind she'd make as much leeway as an old mud scow. Her spars were rotten to the core, and it was a mystery how they could hold themselves up. The mizzen topmast was in a particularly bad condition. The rats had eaten a big hole into it, near the heel, and when the yards were braced up on the port tack the wind would blow into it and make a ghost-like noise."

The Captain of the old *What Cheer* (that was her name) was an awful big man, and his face was shaped like the stern of a Dutch man-of-war. But he was a good man and treated his crew well. The only weakness he had was his love for the old bark. He was very particular with her decks and he kept us washing and holystoning them about half the time until we arrived on the whaling ground.

I was coming aft one day to relieve the wheel, and just as I was going on the quarter deck I accidentally dropped a quid of tobacco. I don't chew much, and this quid wasn't any bigger than a pea. The Captain happened to be standing on the starboard side of the quarter deck, for'ard, when I dropped it, and he saw it.

"What do you mean, sir! what do you mean, by soiling my decks with such great chaws of tobacco?" he said, very much excited.

"It was an accident, sir," I replied. "It is only a very small piece. I'll pick it up and throw it over the side, sir."

"No, sir, you shall not! It's as large as a cocoanut! Go for'ard and get a shovel and broom."

I went for'ard, and after getting a shovel and broom he made me sweep this tiny chew of tobacco into the shovel.

"Carry it carefully for'ard, sir, and when you get on the t'gallant fork's'l, toss it as far to le'ard as you can, sir."

He was so polite about I thought I had better accommodate him, and I went on the t'gallant fork's'l, and just as I tossed the shovel the old bark gave a heavy lurch to le'ard. I let go the shovel, and it went spinning overboard. When I let go of it I threw up my hands and caught hold of the jib sheet. If I hadn't done this I should have followed the shovel. The captain thought I threw the shovel overboard intentionally, and he punished me by keeping me on deck my forenoon watch below for a week.

Well, at last we reached the Arctic. You see, we were after the right whales, and had to go there to find them. We cruised for a long time before we saw a blow, and once or twice the old hooker came near getting ripped in the ice. If this had happened she would have been squashed as flat as a pancake.

One day, about this time, the lookout in the crow's nest sang out "land ho!"

The captain was surprised, for he didn't expect to see land hereabouts. He sent the mate aloft to see what he could make out of it. He hadn't been aloft long when he hailed the deck and reported the land to be a large floating island.

"A what, sir?" inquired the captain, astonished.

"A big floating island, sir!" replied the mate.

"You're crazy, sir! Who ever heard of a floating island in the Arctic Ocean? Take another look, sir," angrily said the captain.

"It's a whale, sir!" sang out the mate in a scared kind of a voice.

"That's more like it, sir. I smell him now," said the captain.

"Smelt him?" inquired the Doctor.

"Yes, smelled him," replied Chipp.

"Don't you know that these old whalers can tell when a whale is around before they can see him? Then how do they do it if they don't smell him? The captain called the mate down from aloft, and the bark was steered for the big whale. When we got within a quarter of a mile of him, the boats were lowered and we pulled toward him. I tell you he was a big

fish! His back loomed up like a mountain, and he appeared to be a mile long!"

"Fo' gwacious," exclaimed the Doctor.

"Didn't we feel scared when our boat got near him?" Chipp continued. "I'd a given three months' pay to be back on the bark. When the boats got near enough, the mate he says to the second mate, 'Mr. Toby, pull your boat ahead, and throw the iron. What are you holding back for?' Then the second mate he says to the mate, 'Mr. Blum, you pull ahead and throw the iron. What are you holding back for?' Then the mate he got red in the face, and he says, 'give way, boys—who's afraid?'"

We were all afraid, and he knew it, but as he didn't dare to return to the bark before trying to harpoon the whale, we mustered up courage to pull the boat near enough for him to dart the harpoon. It struck the whale squarely in the back.

"Stern all!" cried the mate, and I tell you we weren't slow in backing the boat out of his way. The whale was so big it was some time before he knew anything had hit him. But when he did, wasn't he mad! He just gathered himself up and started; and the way he took that boat through the water was awful!

Now, about a mile ahead of the whale, there was a great iceberg drifting along. The whale saw it and he steered for it, head on. You see, he was so mad he didn't stop to think, and he just ran his figurehead right into it. He struck it so hard that the 'berg was knocked into little pieces, no larger than a good-sized pumpkin, and it was nine hundred feet high, and thirty-six feet under water!"

"Fo' gwacious!" exclaimed the Doctor.

"He not only smashed the 'berg, Doctor," continued Chipp, "but what suited us better, he smashed his own head, for which we felt very much obliged to him; for, I am certain, if he hadn't killed himself, we couldn't have killed him. The bark had followed the boats, and when the captain saw the whale was dead, he just ran her alongside of his carcass, and made her fast."

Well, Doctor, it took four months to cut in that whale, and we got eight hundred tons of blubber out of him."

"Say, look her' now, Chipp," said the Doctor, "how many tons was dat bark of yours?"

"Four hundred tons only," replied Chipp.

"Den how could you put eight hundred tons in her?"

"Why, you see, Doctor, that was blubber. When the oil was tried out it shrank, and only left four hundred tons. That's clear enough. Don't you see it?"

"I 'spects you's right, but 'tain't quite clear."

"Well, anyhow, it filled the bark with oil, and we returned home and were paid off and discharged."

"Now, Chipp, you don't 'spects dis nigger to believe dat yarn? I think you is de boss liar of dis crowd."

Ring-a-ding-ding, sounded a bell, and a porter came forward, singing out, "Passengers for Bucksport will land from the port side, aft."—*Forest and Stream.*

SAVED BY A PIGEON.

It was the sweetest little thing you ever saw—a wee carrier-pigeon, with pure white breast, its wings a soft pearl-grey, and its arching neck gleaming with iridescent hues.

A boy had brought it over from Elmwood that morning in a dainty willow basket, lined with cotton-wood, and its handle adorned with bows of pink ribbon.

"From Larry, of course?" cried Aunt Judith, as I entered the breakfast-room. "I don't believe that earth ever produced so gallant a lover!" she continued in her teasing way. "I believe he sends you a present every day. Yesterday it was a beautiful bouquet of flowers, the day before a box of bonbons, and the day before that—well, let me see—he came himself! And what have you now, pray, a turtle dove?"

"No; a carrier-pigeon, and Larry says it is a trained one, too," I replied, referring to

the letter, a dainty billet which had accompanied the gift.

"Aha! Now we shall have tender missives flying over our heads, I presume! Away with prosaic postage stamps, and all that!"

"I wish Larry had sent her a big bull-dog instead of the bird," said papa, as he helped himself to the toast.

"Why, papa!" I gasped. "How unpoetical!"

"Very useful, my dear. Especially just now when there are so many burglars about."

"I hear Mr. Sayre's house has been robbed, and Golden's jewelry store, too," said Aunt Judith. "Goodness me, I hope they won't come here! We're in such a lonely out-of-the-way place, too! Thomas!" turning to my father, "don't you think that you had better take the spare silver and the family diamonds to a more secure place?"

"I've been thinking about that very thing," said papa. "We shan't need them till Meg here," turning to me, with a smile, "becomes Mrs. Lawrence Carroll. So I might as well take them down to the bank and lock them up in the safe."

Papa laughed derisively. He was always boasting of the safety of the bank.

"But what if they break in the bank?" I asked.

"They couldn't open the safe unless the cashier and I were both there. It's one of the best combination locks made. I'm positive that anything put in that safe is perfectly secure."

Poor papa! "How little he thought—But there, that's just like me, always getting ahead of my story!"

Larry didn't spend that evening with me, and so I went to bed quite early. I soon fell asleep, but somehow I didn't rest very well, and was glad when I awoke, for I was dreaming that Larry and I had an awful quarrel.

But the sick, wretched feeling didn't pass away with my awaking. I had a smothered, suffocated feeling that made me actually gasp for breath. Thinking that the bed-clothes were lying across my face, I reached up my hand to draw them away, and found there, instead, a handkerchief saturated with a subtle, overpowering scent. Chloroform! Yes, that was it. But what did it mean? Shivering with a nameless terror, but with my senses all aroused, I sprang from the bed and went to the door.

It was slightly ajar, and through the opening a light shone faintly. I crept softly out into the hall, and leaning over the railing, looked down. Oh, heavens! what did I see?

Four strong men wearing black masks, and armed with revolvers, dragging along my dear old father!

"You villains! What is the use of this?" I heard poor, dear papa say. "I shall never, never do it!"

"You won't see the sun rise again, then!" said one of the men, with an oath.

"I'd rather die than have you succeed in your nefarious plan!" was papa's reply.

"That's game, boss," said another rough voice. "But wait till we get there. We've got the cashier in our clutches, and when he caves in you will, too."

"Gag him, boys, before we put him in the wagon!" ordered the leader.

Papa's struggles were of no avail, and gagged and bound, he was carried out of the house, and soon I heard wheels rolling away.

Two of the burglars stayed behind to ransack the house, I supposed. Hearing their voices, I turned and fled into my room, locking the door behind me.

Oh, what could I do? At that I realized how weak a woman is! Oh, if there were only some way whereby I might save my father from death or infamy!

Crouching upon the floor I wrang my hands in agony of spirit, striving to think of some plan.

Footsteps were heard coming up the stairs. I held my breath in suspense. Would the ruffians try the door, and finding it locked, force it open? No they passed on.

Just then a little rustle in one corner of my room made my heart beat with renewed terror; but relief came instantly, when I perceived that the noise was made by my little pet, the carrier-pigeon.

I knelt down beside its cage, sobbing softly.

"Oh, you poor, little thing!" I whispered. "Helpless and tiny as you are, you are safer than I am."

Suddenly, like a divine revelation, there came a thought:

Could not Bijou, the pigeon, carry a message to Larry? Larry had said that the little creature could do such a thing. Why not try him?

With trembling fingers I seized pencil and paper, and wrote the following words.

"Larry! Larry! for God sake go to the bank. Take plenty of men with you. Burglars have carried papa there to compel him to open the safe. Hurry! Your Meg. P. S.—I send this by Bijou."

This I put in an envelope, and tied the latter around the bird's neck. The little creature did not seem the least bit frightened, but looked intelligently at me with its bright, gentle eyes. As quietly as possible, I opened the window and set the bird on the sill.

For a minute it stood there, turning its pretty head irresolutely; then spreading its wings, it slowly rose and soared away, oh, heaven be thanked! in the direction of Elmwood.

Just then there was a violent racket at the door, a succession of kicks, which soon splintered the panels.

An instant later, as I stood there paralyzed by terror, the two burglars burst into the room.

"Curse it!" cried one, "that chloroform didn't fix her, after all."

"Bind and gag her like we did the old lady; then she'll be safe," said the other.

When my senses came to me, I found myself lying on the couch in the sitting room down stairs.

It was bright daylight, and the soft summer wind, laden with the breath of flowers, was stealing in at the open window. Larry's face, kind, loving and anxious, was bending over me. Then I heard dear old Doctor Rogers' kindly voice say, "Drink this, little girl, and you'll feel better," pressing a tumbler to my lips.

"Where's papa?" I murmured, faintly.

"Your father's all right, darling," said Larry.

"And did Bijou come to you? Oh, I prayed that the bird would carry the note! Did you get it?"

"Yes, love; but never mind it now. I'll tell you all about it, when you get stronger."

"Tell her now, Carroll. She is all right. It will do her good to hear all about it," said the doctor, patting my cheek; and he continued: "I'll leave you two together, while I go and see to Miss Judith. Oh, you needn't be frightened!" seeing my anxious look. "There isn't anything the matter with your aunt. Only she's been pretty badly scared, that's all!"

"Well, you see, Meg," Larry began, when we were alone, "I happened to sit up rather late last night. I had been been away all day, and when I returned home at tea-time, I found some law business awaiting my immediate attention. As I sat writing in my room, it was after midnight I think, suddenly I heard a tapping at the window-pane. At first I paid no heed to it, thinking it to be only the wind blowing a twig or bit of vine, but as the sound continued, I arose and went to look.

"I beheld something white fluttering against the glass. What was my surprise to find that it was little Bijou! I opened the window and hurriedly read the letter he brought; and it wasn't long before my father, Uncle Henry, the three men-servants, and a couple of policemen and myself, were hurrying down to the bank."

"We reached there just in time, too; had a grand scuffle, in which we came out victorious, I'm glad to say, and, well, the result is that four of the burglars are in jail, and the other two, whom we found here, have gone to render up their final account. The safe is unharmed, and none of us are injured except a few scratches and bruises."

I will end my story by saying that Larry and I have been married two years now. We are keeping house in a cozy, comfortable way, and the most important of all our articles of furniture is a cradle; but, after all, I don't know which is the greater pet, baby or my little feathered postman, Bijou.

WHY SHOULD THEY.—No man or woman can do satisfactory work when the brain is dull, the nerves unsteady, the system relaxed and they feel generally wretched. Why should anybody drag through their work in this condition, when a bottle of Parker's Ginger Tonic will at moderate cost give them the strength and will to perform their duties satisfactorily.—*Ex.* 4119

Dried apples are delicious as a breakfast dish. Cut the apples in slices and simply fry them in a little butter.

The Way to Accumulate.

Culture is appropriate in more respects than the mere culture of farm crops. Faithful, patient farmers know that the field by practical and scientific skill can be made to yield four fold what it will by careless cultivation. The brain, too, by culture can be made to increase in intelligence and activity at least one hundred fold. Money is accumulated by working for it, and so is knowledge. A profitable crop of thoughts can no more be obtained without work than can a crop of corn or wheat. The knowledge gained by a diligent use of the odd hours which can be spared from work will soon make a wise and useful man. True and useful knowledge is not obtained like a farm, bought all in a lump, but it is done by adding idea to idea—one bit of knowledge to-day and another to-morrow, day after day and year after year, until the sum total builds up a monument of practical wisdom which friends are kind enough to attribute altogether to a natural endowment; whereas it was only a faithful application of his time to storing his mind with such knowledge as was useful. And this is the way most great men have become eminent for learning and wisdom. Knowledge is gained as the miser gains his money—industrious in gaining and persistent in hoarding. But different from money, a man may use his knowledge and hoard it at the same time. Hoarded knowledge can be kept bright by use and increase in volume and usefulness.

Any man, no matter what position in life, has time to so cultivate his mind as to command the homage and respect of mankind. If a young man determines to do it and bends all his energies to that purpose he can adorn any profession. There is more intellect needed on the farm. Those who cultivate the soil must at the same time improve the mind. Farmers have entered a new and higher era, and he who wins in the future must be able to combat error, prejudice and ignorance, and overthrow them as giants stride over pigmies. Knowledge and power are gained by working for them, the same as money by intelligent industry.—*Ex.*

Caring for a Horse Harness.

The average harness in the rural districts is poorly cared for, and short lived. Not unfrequently it is hung in the horse stable exposed to the ammonia generated from a pile of fermenting manure. The stable may be furnished at odd spells with bedding or absorbents of some kind, but they are not promptly renewed, and there is a great waste of the most valuable constituent of manure. The harness has the benefit of the ammonia, and the effect is about the same as washing it with lye. The harness rots, cracks, and without frequent oiling comes to grief at an early date. The safe way is to have a place for the harness in the carriage house, or some building outside of the stable. If the stable alone is available, it should be kept free from the smell of ammonia by the constant use of absorbents, sawdust, soda, road dust, straw or refuse hay. A harness properly cared for and kept clean and pliable will last twice as long as one that is neglected. It is much cheaper to spend ten cents for neat's foot oil once in three months than fifty cents at the harness maker's.

To Prepare Apples.

If you desire a plain pudding, line a dish with bread crumbs, then add a layer of sliced apples, and so on until the dish is filled. Sprinkle in plenty of sugar, a lump or two of butter, and nutmeg or cinnamon for flavoring.

Baked apple pudding is made by first stewing six apples. Add a little butter and sugar to your taste. When cold, stir in six eggs, well beaten. Then pound six crackers, butter your dish, put in a layer of crackers and then the prepared apples. Let a second layer of cracker complete the pudding. Bake for half an hour.

Apple cream is simple and palatable. Take half a dozen tender apples, then mash them to a pulp. Beat the whites of six eggs very light, and when the apples are cold add the eggs and five ounces of pulverized sugar. Beat the whole until it will stand up when

placed on a dish. Serve with sweetened cream flavored with vanilla.

Buttered apples is a dish easily prepared. Peel the apples and remove the cores without either breaking them or cutting them through. Roll each apple in a slice of bread, filling the hole where the core was with sugar and a lump of butter. Bake slowly.

Apple fritters are prepared as follows: Beat two eggs to a froth and stir into this half a pint of milk, a teaspoonful of salt and two cups of flour. Pare and core nice, tart apples, cut in slices, dip them in the batter—being sure to have the apple well covered—and fry in hot lard. Dissolve any kind of jelly in water and pour over the fritters.

To make apple pancake, beat up four eggs with a pint of cream; cut the apples into thin slices; fry them in butter, and when slightly brown, pour in the custard. Serve with sugar sifted over it.

Keep Pure-Bred Fowls.

Aside from the greater pleasure which it affords, it pays better to keep and breed pure bred fowls than to keep and feed a lot of mongrels, which latter many do for fear of the expense of buying a few pure bred fowls to start with. In determining which breed of fowls to get, make up your mind in the first place that no one breed can or does possess all the desirable qualities you are in search of. If you want a breed for laying, get Leghorns or Hamburgs; if you wish a breed for weight, get some of the Brahmas or Cochins; and if you wish for a breed principally for ornament get the Polish; but give up the idea of getting a grand combination of all these qualities in one breed. Make up your mind what you wish, in the way of fowls, and then select such a breed as will best answer those requirements. Give them good, comfortable quarters, supply them liberally with water, giving them requisite care and attention, and you will never have occasion to regret your investment in pure-bred fowls. When your neighbors see what fine birds you have, they will naturally want some of them, or a setting of the eggs, and thus will a demand be created which will simply repay your first outlay of cash and subsequent trouble and expense. If you had bred nothing but mongrels, there would have been little or no demand, and then merely at market prices. A good trio of pure-bred fowls, of almost any kind, can now be bought at fair figures, from reliable breeders, in most sections of the country.—*Ex.*

ROBINSON

Keeps a good assortment of

FURNITURE

and gives special attention to making

Picture Frames.

Keeps a full line of

Coffins & Caskets

—ALSO—

Ladies' & Gent's Robes,

And is prepared to attend funerals with

Hearse, at short notice. He also sells the

Light-Running

DOMESTIC

Sewing Machine.

The Domestic is warranted to be made of the best material and in the most thorough manner; to do any and all kinds of work than can be done on any machine; to be complete in every respect and perfect in every part.

Orders by mail promptly attended to. Call and see me at

No. 3 Beal Block.

E. M. Robinson.

Phillips, May 19, 1882. 1y37

Nice Job Work at this Office

Great Sale of Winter Clothing

Men's Overcoats, strong and serviceable, only \$3.00.

Men's fine Overcoats made from extra quality, \$6.75, \$7.50, \$8.00, \$10.00 and \$14.00.

Boys' Overcoats, \$2.75, \$5.75, \$7.00.

Children's Overcoats, \$4.00 to \$4.25.

Men's Suits, \$5.50 to \$13.75

Boys' Suits, \$4 to \$13.50.

Children's Suits, \$3.50 to \$4.75.

Cardigan Jackets, 65 cts., \$1.00, \$1.55, \$1.35, \$2.25.

Men's Gloves & Mitts in Endless Variety, 25 cts. to \$1.50.

Men's Pants, \$1.25 to \$4.75

Gent's and Ladies' Furnishing Goods Store.

Hats and Caps

in all sizes,

from 25 cts. to \$2.25.

Fur Caps

in great bargains can be found at my store.

Lace Shirts!

50 cts. to \$2.40.

Men's and Boys'

Under Shirts

in great trades.

In Shirts and Flannels

I can show the best trade in town.

DRESS GOODS, SHAWLS, SKIRTS, PRINTS, FLANNELS, NUBIAS, SCARFS, MITTS,

BLANKETS, CLOAKS, DOLMANS,

FUR CAPS, TIES, COLLARS,

GLOVES, HOODS, CLOAK TRIMMINGS,

DRESS BRAID, BUTTONS,

NEEDLES, PINS, THREAD,

FACTORY CLOTH, LADIES' Under VESTS,

in all sizes down to Children's.

Call in and see my trades in Goods,

for Cash, before you Buy Elsewhere.

Overalls Cheap.

Don't fail to Call on me.

E. H. SHEPARD, : : Phillips Upper Village.

NOTICE!

To the Public:

If you are thinking of purchasing Stove, call at my store and I will show you the "Clarion," one of the best heating stoves in the market, or the "Sunrise," a handsome parlor cook, and if these are not just what you want, I cannot fail to suit you from my large and varied stock of both Cook and Heating Stoves. Lumbermen and Farmers will find at my store a large and complete assortment of Axes. I have the patent Metallic Weather Strips, a new and grand thing for keeping out the cold air from about doors and windows. I have recently added a stock of Artists' Materials, and have a full line of Tube Paints, Brushes, Picture Varnish, Nut Oil, etc. I have Johnson's Kalsomine, the Averill Prepared Paint, Oilcloths, Matting, Cutlery, &c., &c.

I need only mention in closing that my stock of Tin and Hardware is more full and complete than ever before. I have been in business in Phillips long enough for you to understand that I deal squarely with my customers, and my rapidly increasing business indicates that fair dealing is appreciated. Respectfully soliciting your patronage,

Yours Truly,

C. M. DAVIS,

Upper Village,

Phillips.

WOOD WANTED.

Wanted by the Sandy River R. R. Co.,

4 to 6 Hundred Cords

good, cleft hard wood, delivered at Phillips

and Strong stations, on or before March first, 1883. Apply to

N. B. BEAL, or, D. L. DENNISON.

Phillips, Oct. 25, 1882.

Sandy River R. R.

On and after Monday, Oct. 16th, 1882, trains

will be run as follows:

Leave Phillips at 6:45 A.M. and 1:30 P.M.

Strong 7:25 " " 2:10 "

Returning—

Leave Farmington at 9:15 A.M. and 5:55 P.M.

Strong at 10:10 " " 6:42 "

Arriving in Phillips at 7:10

4-11* D. L. DENNISON, Supt.

For Sale.

10,000 acres of timber land, well covered

with spruce and blue lumber, from ten to

fifty miles from depot at Phillips.

1000 acres of wood and timber lands (in

lots to suit the purchaser), from one to six

miles from this village.

Two farms and a first rate mill site, within

two miles of the depot; also 15 or 20 house

lots in the village. SEWARD DILL.

Phillips, Jan. 18th, 1883. 201f

For Sale.

SEVENTEEN Thoroughbred Merino Sheep

The flock is warranted as all registered

sheep. 9 sheep from 2 to 4 years old, all

with lamb; 4 ewe lambs, 3 buck lambs and

1 buck three years old. These sheep can be

bought at a low price considering the quality.

All parties answered by letter. Address

or call on B. FRANK HAYDEN,

Phillips, Franklin Co., Me. 181f

Wilton Academy.

THE Spring Term of 12 weeks begins Tues-

day, Feb. 15th. This term will be fol-

lowed, with one week's intermission, by a

Summer Term of 6 weeks. For further par-

ticulars concerning this school, or the

Main Teachers' Agency, address,

84*18 L. C. PHILLIPS, Wilton, Me.

RIFLES! RIFLES!

Ballard Carbine,

ONLY \$10.

44 Caliber, Weighs 6 Pounds

Cartridges, \$1.10 Per Hundred.

FOR SALE AT

W. F. Fuller's, Phillips,

—AND—

J. W. EATON'S,

Andover, Maine. 5120


L. E. QUIMBY, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Phillips, Me.

Office in Beal Block. Residence at the Dr.

Kimball stand. 451f



Established January, 1878.

Patented Feb. 24, 1869.

FLANIGAN'S

MINIATURE

Improvement January, 1880, by more than doubling the electric force.

DOUBLE GALVANIC BATTERY

The greatest scientific achievement of the age, is best known cure for Paralysis, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Heart, Nerve and All blood diseases. It lasts a lifetime, and cost but \$1; single, or children's size, 50 cts. Sent by mail, and a safe delivery guaranteed. Circulars, with hundreds of reliable references, free. Special terms to physicians and local agents. Will reliable parties, who wish a well-paying and honorable business, call or send for agents' terms? J. R. FLANIGAN & CO., Inventors, manufacturers, and sole proprietors, 89 Court Street, Boston, over Oriental Tea Store. A cure guaranteed in all cases, or no pay. Female weakness a specialty. Ladies in attendance. Consultation Free. 3m35*

P. S.—Beware of frauds. Paper was never known to refuse ink. Every cheap imitation is but an emphatic endorsement of the genuine article. Investigate before purchasing. Be sure you get the Patent Double Battery

O. M. Moore, Agent, Phillips.



TRADE MARK

HAPPY BABY

SOOTHING SYRUP

150,137 Bottles Used

by the mothers of the United States during the last six months.

The "Happy Baby" is the only Soothing Syrup in the world which contains no opiates or stimulating drugs, and can be used by mothers with perfect safety for children while Teething, or troubled with Croup, Diphtheria, Diarrhea, &c., &c. It quiets the nerves and gives the child the natural sleep which promotes the health of both mother and child. If your druggist does not keep it, have him get it where he gets his medicines, and do not take anything else.

Prepared by WOMEN'S MEDICAL INSTITUTE, Buffalo, N. Y., and sold by Druggists. PRICE, 25 CENTS.

Estate of George Soule.

FRANKLIN, ss: At a Court of Probate holden at Farmington, within and for the County of Franklin, on the first Tuesday of January, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and eighty-three, Sarah Soule, widow of George Soule late of Rangeley in said County, deceased, having presented her Petition for an allowance out of the Personal Estate of which he died possessed,

IT WAS ORDERED, That said widow give notice to all persons interested, by causing notice to be published three weeks successively in the Phillips Phonograph, published at Phillips, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Farmington, in said County, on the first Tuesday of February next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

SAM'L BELCHER, Judge.

Attest, J. G. BROWN, Register. 3c19

Estate of Mary Toothaker.

FRANKLIN, ss: At a Court of Probate holden at Farmington, within and for the County of Franklin, on the first Tuesday of January, A. D. 1883,

The first account of Elias Field, who was Administrator de bonis non with the will annexed, of the Estate of Mary Toothaker, late of Phillips in said County, deceased, presented by Mary A. Field, Administratrix of the Estate of said Elias Field, late of said Phillips, deceased, for allowance:

ORDERED, That said Mary A. Field give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Phillips Phonograph, published at Phillips, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Farmington, in said County, on the first Tuesday of February next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

SAM'L BELCHER, Judge.

Attest: J. G. BROWN, Register. 3c19

ALMOST AS BAD.

What the Perplexed Physicians do in Cases of Emergency.

"I'll tell you the honest truth," answered the doctor, "Bright's Disease, both the medical men almost as badly as cancer does. Having passed a certain stage, both point straight to eternity. It may be unprofessional to let out the secret, but whenever a patient comes to me with Bright's Disease, or any kidney trouble acting like it, I tell him to put on BENSON'S POROUS PLASTER without delay." 4117

The doctor spoke by the card. The Capsule goes right to the spot. If you can be helped, the Capsule will do it. Look out for frauds. Is the word CAPSULE cut in the middle of the plaster? If so, you are all right. Price 25 cents. Seabury & Johnson, Chemists, New York. Highest rewards.



SWAYNES

SWAYNES' OINTMENT

AN UNFAILING REMEDY FOR ALL SKIN DISEASES. TETTER, ITCH, SORES, PIMPLES, ERYSIPELAS, RING WORM, &c.

OINTMENT

THE GREAT CURE FOR ITCHING PILES

Symptoms are itching, burning, soreness at night, seems as if pin-worms were crawling about the rectum; the private parts are often affected. As a pleasant, economical and positive cure, SWAYNES' OINTMENT is superior to any article in the market. Sold by druggists, or send 50 cts. in 2-ct. Stamps. 3 Boxes, \$1.25. Address: The Swaynes Co., Boston, Mass.

Wanted

AGENTS! AGENTS! AGENTS!

For GEN. DODGE'S brand new book, entitled

Thirty-Three Years Among

OUR WILD INDIANS!

A true record of the Author's Thirty-Three Years' Personal Experience among our Indians. With an able Introduction

By Gen. Sherman.

This new work was at once subscribed for by President Arthur and entire Cabinet, and by Gen. Sherman, Gen. Grant, Gen. Sheridan, Gen. Hancock, and Generals of the Indian War. GEN. GRANT says: "It is the best book on Indian life ever written." HISTORIC WILLY (Methodist) says: "It is a book of immense value." It is the only authentic account of our Indians ever published, fully revealing their "inner life," secret doings, exploits, etc. It is replete with thrilling experiences of the Author, and of famous Scouts, Trappers, Cow-boys, Miners, Border Ruffians, etc. It is a full and complete life in the Great West as it now is. 432 thousand in plates with Steel Engravings and superb Chromo-lithographs. Plates in 15 colors, from photographs made by the U. S. Government expressly for this great work.

AGENTS! This grand book is now on-selling all others 10 to 1. No competition. Agents average 10 to 25 orders a day. We want 1000 more agents at once. Exclusive Territory and Special Terms given. Our large circulars with full particulars sent free. A fine Sardinian Fire sent in addition for a 3-cent stamp. Address the sole publishers,

A. D. WORTHINGTON & CO., HARTFORD, CONN.

WANTED AGENTS for our new book, Daughters of America. It takes wonderfully. B. B. RUSSELL, Publisher, Boston, Mass.

The "Phonograph."

O. M. MOORE, EDITOR.

PUBLISHED AT PHILLIPS, FRIDAYS.

If you find a large cross X on your paper or wrapper, it signifies that your paper is to be stopped, for non-payment of dues.

Strictly Confidential.

It is something of a marvel to some, that a paper should meet with success in a little town like Phillips. Yet the PHONO. has flourished, and but for once serious drawback, would never need grumble. It is the strangest and most provoking thing of our experience. While we have done an excellent business in the way of job printing, and more especially in the way of advertising, we have continually found one obstacle in the way of complete success.

We are endeavoring to run a paper well worth a dollar a year to every subscriber. Were it not for liberal advertising patronage, we could not do this, for anyone at a glance can see that 1,200 subscribers at \$1.00 apiece, would not pay the expense of a paper like ours. One thousand subscribers, at \$2.00 apiece, minus advertising, would not support the paper. We have from 1,100 to 1,200 subscribers, at \$1.00 apiece. If each one paid promptly, with our other patronage, we would not need to complain; but the facts are that nearly one-half our subscribers keep behind with their payments, and many of them are a dead loss in the end.

It is not fair that one-half our list should live on the other half. It is nothing more nor less than robbery to take a paper and then refuse or neglect to pay for it. With some, it is merely carelessness; with others, it is wilful neglect. We cannot discriminate between them, but we must protect ourself and those patrons who pay for the paper.

After this week's issue, we shall cut off a large number of delinquent subscribers, as we can better live with five hundred paid subscribers than as now. This dunning business we sincerely detest, as does every paid subscriber.

We shall lose on an average a dollar for each subscriber we cut off; but it will be better than to go on losing, in this way, what we have worked hard for, for the past four and one-half years.

It will not pay us to attempt to collect from many of those whose names we shall drop, judging from past experience; so we bid them a kind farewell, feeling that we have done our best, under many difficulties, to give them a paper worth the price. If in the cut-off, we drop any worthy subscribers who desire the paper, but are not able to pay for it, they need have no hesitancy in dropping us a card to that effect, and we will gladly give them the paper if necessary—surely will never turn them.

We shall drop nearly enough delinquencies to pay for all the needs of our office—press and all.

Our Rangeley friends, who would have us fight their battles for them, on the game question, must not expect the editor to bear the brunt of the battles. If they have any statements to make, it is not sufficient that we should be told the facts, and bear the odium of making them public. Were we to publish half that we are requested to, we should have a libel suit on our hands for every issue of the paper.

We would like an agent in every town in the county, except Wilton and Jay, for Gerrish's "Reminiscences of the War." We have the agency for the county. Apply in person or by letter. A sample copy of the work sent to any one desiring to act as an agent, for \$1.00, postage prepaid.

The temperance speech, by Representative Eaton, of Camden, in support of the Prohibitory Amendment, should be widely scattered over the State. It appears in full in the Daily Kennebec Journal, Augusta.

In the Legislature, Monday, a petition was presented asking for the repeal of bounty on bears. A bill was reported for a narrow gauge railroad from Bethel to the Richardson and Umbagog Lakes.

The law makers at Augusta are considering the matter of apportionment, much as our correspondents are tackling the game laws. It would be an elegant piece of patchwork if some of them could have their plans adopted. Then again, it seems some like the 15 puzzle, and just now Franklin County represents the odd figure. Maybe it would add some to the morals of the old third district to attach Franklin, and perhaps our people would consent to it; but they would expect the privilege of voting for Dingley just the same. Hitch us on to something tangible, if you desire old Franklin to show all its sterling principles and strength. A sensible writer in the Kennebec Journal, referring to the proposition to hitch us on to the third district, makes the following objections:

While no one in Kennebec would certainly object to this districting, it would seem a little unjust to the people of Franklin. The railroad communications bring Franklin to Androscoggin, and its people are more closely allied with the people of that county than with Kennebec. Taking these reasons into consideration, some members of the committee affirm that a much fairer division, taking into consideration territory, population, votes thrown, facilities for communicating with all portions of the District, to make the Second District comprise the following counties: Franklin, Androscoggin, Oxford, Sagadahoc, Lincoln and Knox, with a population of 172,787 vote in 1880, 40,018, in '82, 36,634; and the Third District would then have Somerset, Kennebec, Waldo and Hancock, with a population of 155,999, vote in 1880, 37,178 in '82, 32,189.

A suggestion for the earnest temperance workers of Phillips: Won't it be just as well, for the present, at least, while so few are working to revive the temperance sentiment in our village, that the subject of tobacco should be left out? A man will hardly lose heaven through the use of tobacco; but "the drunkard shall not inherit." In a community where so little interest is openly manifested for the temperance cause, and when probably nine-tenths of the male population use tobacco, is it policy to make this a part of the temperance effort, at present? We despise the weed; but we need not use it. Let the good old grandpas—and grandmas, too, if they will, seek solace in the fragrant (?) pipe. They'll not disgrace themselves and families thereby, nor commit crimes under its influence. Were it the only preventive, rather than he should drown his very soul in rum, disgracing himself, his family, and even losing heaven, we'd rather our boy should suck a dirty pipe in all his waking hours—becloud his brain and stunt all the finer sensibilities. The injury would not extend beyond himself, and hardly rob him of a hope in the great future. Rum would do all this, and more.

At a writing school of G. W. Davenport, at Athens, the following was the committee's award:

The undersigned, a committee appointed to inspect writing books, make report: Prizes for the first two courses ending June 19, 1880, are awarded, for nearest kept books, to Mary C. Wade and Nellie Locke. They are equally deserving for most marked improvement to Nellie J. Hight, and for best penmanship to Laura E. McIntire. For nearest kept book in third course, ending June 25th, to Nellie Locke. Pupils have all done well. Many are worthy of honorable mention for marked improvement. Several improved so much as to occasion serious difficulty in deciding between them and the successful ones. In justice to Mr. Davenport the committee would say that he has kept a large school in a busy season, maintaining the confidence of his pupils to the end, and parting from them at last with mutual affection and regret.

W. Webster,
Jas. W. Bixby,
M. G. Greene, Committee.
M. B. Smiley,
J. F. Holman,

"Storer Record," from Storer College, West Virginia, Rev. N. C. Brackett, Principal, has been received. It is a four page publication, printed in first class shape, for the benefit of Storer, its students and graduates. We wish it success, as well as all efforts in that direction.

The Bridgton narrow gauge railroad has been completed, and it was proposed to celebrate next Monday; but we learn that a locomotive went off the track, tipped over and broke a cylinder, etc., which may delay operations. The luck of our road does not seem to attend the Bridgton N. G.

"The Age," Farmington, appears for January, changed and greatly improved in appearance. The price is reduced to \$1.00 per year. Knowlton, McLeary & Co., publishers.

Sketches of Curvo and Vicinity.

BY COL. B. F. EASTMAN.

Mr. Isaac Davenport came in company with the very first families which moved within the bounds of what is now Farmington, to wit: Joseph Brown and Nathaniel Davis, in May, 1781. Mr. Davenport related to me particulars of that journey as well as many incidents of those early days. I had an engagement to meet him at the office of J. A. Linscott, Esq., who was a ready writer, for him to take down the history of those early events, especially of the early history of Phillips, as the old gent should relate. I am sorry to have it to confess, but 'twas wholly chargeable to my procrastination in not meeting him as per agreement, that the most of that valuable history has gone into oblivion. At the time of this advent of settlers into the Sandy River valley, there was no settler further back than two miles below Readfield Corner; from there to their destination was thirty miles and no road. Their route was somewhat zigzag, quite a distance farther west than the road now traveled.

Davenport's business was to drive Brown's cows. How long he remained in Farmington I do not know; but he probably went to Curvo about the time his father-in-law, Mr. Greely, did, in 1790. As long as I knew him he remained on the farm where he first settled, and probably died there. He was a practical land surveyor; an honorable respectable christian man, and once a representative in the Legislature from Phillips. He had four sons; the oldest, Joseph, emigrated to Ohio in 1822; his third son, Moses, came to a tragical death and in a very singular way. In those days we boys had a practice of showing our smartness as follows: Have the blade of a jack-knife, with a very stiff back-spring, half way opened; take it by the handle, then by a quick jerk throw the blade quite open. One evening as he was practicing the feat, the knife slipped from his hand and the blade entered his thigh, opening such a fountain of blood as to cause his death in ten minutes. His age was about seventeen years, I think.

Mr. Benjamin Handy also resided in Farmington before settling in Curvo. He was an itinerant shoemaker; his practice was to go from house to house in autumn and winter to make shoes for whole families. Well do I remember with what interest I used to watch the progress of converting whole sides of leather into shoes, especially the small ones. In those days, boys were glad to get cow-hide shoes; boots were rarely worn, even by men. Boys of to-day are ready to inquire how the snow was kept out of their shoes. I would answer, by "buskins," and these are not the same article described in Webster's dictionary of the same name. Buskins for boys were often simply stocking legs inverted, with twisted tow strings on each side passed under the shoe and tied on the instep, thus securing the front of the buskin to the shoe. For men, the buskin was so knit as to conform to the use intended, the lower edge bound with soft leather or strong cloth and tied with leather instead of tow strings. Pardon this digression; when I commenced to speak of the old soldier, I should not have flanked off on to the old fashions. But to return, I was not only interested to watch his work, but more, to listen to his rehearsals of the disastrous defeat at "Bageduce," and the severe sufferings, even unto death, of many of the soldiers as they wandered through a trackless wilderness, 90 miles. The old gent used the proper pronunciation of the name of the place notwithstanding its orthography, to wit: "Bigayduce." Mr. Handy had two sons, David and Benjamin, Jr. I believe the old gent died in Phillips; when, I am unable to say.

In a former article, the importance of a knowledge of our early history was alluded to. Query: What proportion of the inhabitants of this State can readily tell where Bigayduce was? From what or whom it took its name? Whether it retains the same name now or not? If the place has another name now, what is it? And from what or whom was it taken? In what year did that expedition take place?

It is a strong point in favor of the bill restoring the death penalty that the judiciary committee of the Legislature is nearly unanimous in its support. There is no doubt that the numerous murders committed in the State of late years have caused a reaction in public sentiment on this point.

Maine Board of Agriculture.

The annual meeting of the Maine Board of Agriculture was held at the State House, in Augusta, on Wednesday and Thursday, Jan. 17 and 18, 1883, opening at 11 o'clock A. M. Secretary Gilbert called to order, and read the notice issued to members of the Board, and also to members elect, requiring their attendance at the meeting. On motion, President Fernald, of the State College of Agriculture, was elected temporary President.

Messrs. Harris, of Cumberland, Stetson of Lincoln, and Holbrook, of Sagadahoc, were appointed a committee on credentials, and reported the receipt of credentials from the following newly elected members: Wiggin of Aroostook, Butterfield of Franklin, Bennoch of Penobscot, Goodridge of Piscataquis, and Matthews of Knox. The five above newly chosen members were then, separately and unanimously admitted to seats in the Board. A. R. Lincoln, of Denysville, was then elected President; C. H. Cobb, of East Poland, Vice President, and Z. A. Gilbert, of East Turner, Secretary. After appointing the various Committees for outlining the general work for the year, the Board finally adjourned Thursday, the 18th inst. R.

Just now the good people of Camden, would receive with many amens the proposition to choose their postmaster by ballot. The bosses who have overridden the wounded and partially disabled soldier would instantly see their doom in such a proposition, and would get into their holes double quick. There would be but one candidate and the vote would be so nearly unanimous that no outsider would perceive that there was any opposition. The Hale, Hubbell & Co.'s power would be as nothing before the voice of the people. Why is it otherwise now? Why are the people powerless; because they are without the ballot. Why not make postmasters elective by the people, and thus take from petty party tyrants the power they now so ruthlessly use as their property to pay for political services? The people of Camden would be ready to vote on that question to-day. The people of every other town in the state may within two years be equally desirous of exercising the same right. Why should they not have it? There is no reason in the nature of things. They have only to command it, to have it. Let the people unite on the question, and the selection of the forty-five thousand postmasters will be taken from corrupt and unscrupulous bosses, and relegated to the people in whose hands the duty will be wisely and honestly discharged.—Argus.

The Maine Legislature begins to wake up. The capital punishment issue is upon it; the prohibitory amendment issue will come up, probably, to-morrow. Another constitutional amendment is suggested—and not a very bad one, either—that the State election occur in November. This would certainly be an improvement over September, at least, in the Presidential year and would postpone the fiery political speech from dog days to the more bracing days of autumn. The latest thing in Congressional apportionment is to detach Franklin from the old second district with Hancock. Franklin is reported to kick at this arrangement.

MAYOR'S OFFICE,
AUGUSTA, ME., Jan. 22, 1883.

Bro. Moore:—You publish a very spicy and interesting paper, and I cannot afford to do without it. Glad to see so much interest manifested in regard to the game laws, and hope something practical may result from it. P. O. VICKEY.

What a pity it is when a country editor is just feeble enough so he can't do anything else but manufacture copy! We were flattering ourselves of late that our readers could have a rest on editorials, and feast on general news, while ye editor yanked the hand-press and "stuck" type; but too much "yanking" has brought on a trouble that has yanked the strength out of ye scribe, till he can hardly yank a pen as it should be.

"Mister officer," pathetically beseeched the anxious sister of an erring and likewise ignorant brother—"what have they done for poor Jake?" "Sentenced him to State Prison for life," was the reply. "Oh, my Goodness!" she exclaimed wringing her hands piteously, "He won't live to serve out half his sentence!"

This disastrous year is fully vindicating its frightful reputation. German steamship, Cimbria, from Hamburg for New York, was in a collision in a fog on Saturday in the North Sea with British steamer Sultan, and 300 Germans, mostly emigrants, were drowned. The Cimbria sank in fifteen minutes after the collision. The captain is among the lost. Sixty-seven persons were saved. Along with this terrible news comes tidings of a dreadful railroad disaster near Los Angeles, in Southern California. A train without locomotive, standing on a steep grade of the Sierra Nevadas on the Southern Pacific Railroad, started back on the down grade on its own hook, the brakemen being absent from their posts. After running a few minutes at a frightful speed, the train was derailed and heaped in a wreck down a steep embankment. Twenty-one persons were burned to death, the train taking fire at once. Among the killed is the wife of ex-Governor Downy. Ex-Governor D. is only badly hurt. A third disaster is the powder explosion on Sunday at Point Clement, near San Francisco in which 50 Chinamen were blown to atoms. The French steamer Picardie was abandoned at sea Jan. 17th. Passenger and crew saved. At Glasgow, Ireland, 7 men were hurt Saturday by the explosion of a gasometer—a supposed Fenian job—and the city was plunged in darkness. 75 lives were lost in the Newhall Hotel holocaust at Milwaukee, 80 Indians and 50 U. S. soldiers are reported killed in a fight near the Mexican line. An improbable story.—Journal.

Last Tuesday evening an engine on the Atlantic and Pacific road, while making an effort to force a blockade of snow between Coolidge and Fort Wingate, New Mexico, jumped the track. A second engine in the vicinity came to the rescue, but, not being able to render the needed assistance, two more engines were telegraphed for. These started for the scene at full speed and in the blinding snow. Nothing was seen in the way, when, suddenly came a tremendous crash, and the fragments of four 60-ton engines were piled up on the road bed. Friday after noon, the men working on the wreck being exhausted from fatigue and cold, Coolidge was again asked for assistance, when two more engines with a way car loaded with workmen started for the scene. The snow was blinding and the wind blew so fiercely that no object could be seen ahead. The rescuing train, sweeping along the track, went crashing into the wreck of the other four engines. Both engines and way car were completely wrecked, but no one was seriously hurt.

Railroad men may well ponder this statement: It was reported at the recent annual meeting of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Road that "fares were reduced to 2 1-2 cents per mile about May, 1880, and last year was the first full year of the reduction, which averaged from 10 to 12 1-2 per cent. The result shows an increase of \$1,044,345, or over 44 per cent, over the passenger receipts for 1879, which was the last full year of the higher rates. The increase in 1881 was \$701,101, or over 30 per cent." Part of this increase is of course due to the natural growth of the community, but low fares had something to do with it.—Ex.

Monday the high tide and water drove such immense quantities of ice over Niagara Falls as to most completely fill the gorge below. The ice bridge is over a hundred feet thick in places and it is thrown up along the shore, destroying houses and other property and doing several thousand dollars damage. Two hundred feet of the inclined railway building and the magnificent observatory and dressing rooms below the bank are crushed.

There was an attempted robbery of a Central Pacific express train Monday at Montello, Nevada. The robbers tried to burn the express car, which Ross, the express messenger, defended. Ross was wounded in the left hand. The robbers only obtained \$10, which they took from the conductor. twenty men from Elko have gone in pursuit.

David E. D. Fost, a school teacher, and Alderman George F. Nute have been arrested in Dover for composing and circulating a ballad reflecting on some parties connected with the recent investigation of the city marshal of Dover. Both were held in \$300 for bail.

Local News and Notes.

—An insolvency notice is published in another column.

—Major Dill has been appointed Coroner by the Governor.

—Davenport & Co. make a new announcement to day.

—Farmers are hauling birch and ash to Russel Bros.' steam mill.

—Several business changes are rumored, to occur here in the spring.

—Potatoes and apples, in payment for the PITHON, wanted by the publisher.

—French Bros. are selling a nice roasted Rico coffee for 15 cts. per pound.

—Choice family groceries are kept constantly on hand by the French Bros.

—Preaching all day next Sabbath, at the Union church, by Rev. Mr. Wheelwright.

—The Niagara sink-spout is one of the attractive (?) features of the town, just now.

—We made an omission in Hayden's advertisement last week. It now appears as intended.

—Farmer is getting out a large lot of telegraph and telephone poles, from Perham Stream way.

—B. Frank Hayden has sold his flock of fine Spanish sheep to Harry, Pierce of Farmington.

—Moses, the barber, has a quaint old "Grandfather's clock," and will soon be prepared to shave on "tick."

—The writing-school, with sociable attachment, closed last Monday evening. The school was quite successful.

—The Congregationalist sociable will meet next Friday evening (Feb. 2d) with Mrs. N. B. Beal. All are invited to attend.

—The up freight on the N. G. one day recently (to Phillips) amounted to over \$100.00—four times the operating expenses for the day.

—Extra freight trains are being run on the narrow gauge, on account of transportation of large amounts of lumber from the Clark & Hooper mill.

—French Bros. have a new announcement on the 6th page, and want you to know they are about to commence a grand closing out sale.

—Chas. Lufkin was before "the judge," Monday, to answer to a charge of violating the game law, a year ago. He waived examination.

—The Congregationalist Aid Society wish to thank all those who so kindly assisted in any way, about the last sociable, which occurred at Lambert hall.

—Remember the temperance meeting at the Methodist church, Saturday evening. Let there be a good attendance. It promises to be an interesting meeting.

—The editorial "sanctum" for the past week, has been, for the most of the time, kept at home in the block, where, betwixt the "ups and downs" of an ill turn, the quill has done what it could.

—T. L. Page, of the Elmwood, has recently improved his dining hall by repainting. It is now olive green and cardinal red. The rooms on the second floor are also being repainted and improved.

—A young lady scholar at the village school, a few days since, fell against the stair-rail, and severely bruised her eye. A lad also, some time since, we hear, jammed off a finger-nail in the shutting of a door.

—If any delinquent subscriber misses the PHONO. next week, they may reasonably conclude that we have sent them the paper as long as we deem it expedient. If we make any mistake in this direction, we shall be pleased to rectify it.

—From the house windows the morning of Friday appears to be made of better stuff than the average A. M. of late. It bids fair to be a fine day. But the drouth still continues, and people far and near are fearfully bothered for water. The river is the only reliable supply.

—Major Seward Dill passed his seventy-fifth birth-day Monday of this week. He is hale and hearty, and, speaking of his general good health, a day or two since, proposed to test muscle with a man of less than half his years. The Major was distributing delicious California plums among his friends, on his birth-day. Thanks for the donation.

—Maid in the back-yard, hanging out her clothes, 'long comes a cold wave and snips off her nose.

—Lucky are they who have the sparkling Sandy river to draw from, during the fearfully dry spell. The mills are beginning to let up on the river.

—Somerset District Lodge of Good Templars will meet with the lodge at North New Portland, February 23d. Sessions morning, afternoon and evening.

—"The Turn of the Tide" has taken another turn, and if our people will turn out well, it will be presented to them probably on Wednesday evening, Feb. 7th. One good turn deserves another.

—The Tekama (Neb.) Aetna gives a very flattering account of an elocutionary entertainment in that town given by Miss Ella Day, formerly of Phillips and a member of the Normal School at Farmington.

—In the fire item of last week, we should have said, the lady's clothes which were burned, were on a chair beyond the bed. The igniting spark passed over the bed to reach the clothes, making the case still more remarkable.

—Last Sabbath morning Rev. J. B. Wheelwright gave a practical and sensible discourse on the subject of temperance. His text was, "The prudent man foreseeth the evil and hideth himself; but the foolish pass on and are punished."

—We have succeeded in securing a "devil," without the usual satanic accompaniments; but can't secure a printer without giving him a half interest in the concern. Guess old Moore is good enough printer for the present—when in good health.

—Don't blame the boys and girls of the PHONO. crew if the paper is a bit late this issue, as they have worked hard this week with the editor confined at home, only able to provide copy. He says it is simply a "tired spell" with him, and expects to be on hand in a few days.

—Of the entertainment Tuesday evening, a little love song between Mrs. Stetson and Mr. N. U. Hinkley, created considerable of a furor—so realistic! It was a charming, though very brief, touch of real opera. The principal feature of the operation—the stage kiss—was omitted.

—In connection with the closing exercises of the singing school, we learn that the County Sing will occur at the same time and place—at the Union church, Phillips, Tuesday evening, Feb. 20th. The evening's entertainment promises to be a fine affair. More particulars hereafter.

—Members of Phillips Lodge of Good Templars, and others interested, will meet at Grange hall, Monday evening, Feb. 5th, to revive the Lodge, elect officers and start anew in the work. Let every one interested be early on hand, and give the new effort a new and lasting lease of life.

—We are requested to publish the following: "Will the good people of this community please to bear in mind that the Congregational Church, and the Congregational Aid Society, are two distinct organizations, and neither are responsible for the doings of the other. II."

—C. A. Smith of Phillips, while at work on a landing on the South Branch, Dead river, got his arm caught between some logs, when they began to roll over him, and held him there nearly one hour before help came. He was taken out very badly hurt. He was brought to Rangely, to his brother's, Mr. Leroy Smith.

—"Reminiscences of the War," by Rev. Mr. Gerrish, price \$1.50, can now be secured with the PHONO one year, for \$2.00 cash. We now have an illustrated edition of the Reminiscences, price \$1.75; with the PITHON, \$2.25. Sent post-paid anywhere, for regular price. Postage 15 cts. extra when sent as a premium.

—Our resident divines having now placed themselves squarely upon the temperance questions of the day, it yet remains to be seen how pillars of the churches stand upon the subject. As yet they have not seen fit to put themselves on record. What excuse has any professed Christian for standing aloof or remainidg dumb? Some of the world's people are anxious to know. At the temperance meeting, at the Methodist house, Saturday evening, will be a proper time and place to place ourselves right on a question of vital importance, even in our small community.

—C. S. Robbins, well known here as a Boston horse-man, writes that he has recently purchased of a New York man the fast pacer, "Look-out." He can pace a mile in 2.22, and Mr. R. says he has not yet been beaten with any of the city nags. He says there is no sleighing there now.

—A few more than one hundred of our people attended Mrs. Stetson's entertainment, Tuesday evening, and received the ladies' efforts with many decided demonstrations. The local features were also well received, and worthy of commendation. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Beal gave well executed selections on the violin and organ. Messrs. Noble and Hinkley and Miss Susie Foster, with Miss Thalie Toothaker at the organ, did themselves credit, as usual.

—It is the opinion of ye editor, "sojering" about the house, that the youthful PHONO. crew has worked like the very (printer's) devil for a week or two. Fred has pulled the press for both sides of the paper—a big job—while Stell and the rest have worked day and evening to bring the paper out on time. The heavy press-work is enough for three stout men—it proved too much for one, at least—the "boss," as the boys call him. When fortune smiles on "that power press," with the boys and girls we shall just attach the scissors and paste brush to the concern, and see if the PHONO. won't "go it alone" for a season.

—"Oh, the jumping Jerusalem!" said a man with the toothache. "Have it pulled," said the scribe. "Where's the best place to go, in town?" "Best place? why, sir, don't you know we have a professional dentist? He makes a special study of your teeth, and he's the man to call on." "But he charges high?" "That is a mistake. He charges no more than you will have to pay wherever you go. He keeps the proper tools for all cases; and at the same price, with the business a specialty, of course he is the man for you. Do you call on the printer when you want a butter-stamp? No? Well, then, go to the one who makes your business a specialty, especially when his charges are as low as others."

Rangely.

Plenty of cold weather, with now and then a snow-squall.

Charles A. Smith is still at his brother's, and though very badly bruised, no bones are broken. It was a wonder to those who saw him under the logs that he was not crushed to death. Dr. Dascomb was called by telephone and was soon on hand.

Our young people are making arrangements for a grand ball, at Burke's hall, for some time near March 4th. It is said that Fuller's orchestra, of Phillips, is engaged. Supper at the Lake house, and a good time is expected.

The pews in the new church will be sold at auction Saturday, Feb. 3d, at one o'clock P. M., sharp.

Daniel Hoar has sold his house and land (formerly the "Oquossoc") to Wm. T. Hoar, his brother. William has sold his farm to Daniel, and they will make an exchange in the spring.

Madrid.

Wm. D. Kempton is quite sick with heart trouble.

Mr. Hodgkins has suspended operations in his mill on account of low water.

We were visited last week with several inches of light snow, which Old Boreas took particular pains to pile mostly in the road.

Chas. Sprague has quite a curiosity in the shape of two striped black and white sheep. Knock off their horns and they would make quite respectable skunks.

Our Madrid correspondent has some other matters touching the game laws, which will be found on the first page.

Salem.

Our village school is reported first-class in every respect under the instruction of Mr. C. H. Smart, of Phillips, and is in advance of any term in discipline and interest that we have had for a number of years, to say the least.

The Good Templars are in a prosperous and increasing condition. They voted at a recent meeting to procure an organ, and chose a committee to buy one to be used at their meetings and entertainments; also voted to repeat the last entertainment, after making some additions. The notice will be in the Phonograph and Chronicle. At the last meeting the question for discussion was "Resolved, That the sale of tobacco should be prohibited by law." A good question

and after an able and interesting discussion, it was decided in the affirmative by a unanimous vote of the Lodge.

Our mail of late has been obliged to go through the valley and across to Crosbyville, there not being public interest enough in West Freeman to break the road so that it could come by the old route via. West Freeman to Salem.

Freeman.

The drouth continues very severe, and many are obliged to go a long distance for water for their stock.

The cold weather is hard on the hay and fears are entertained that there will be a short supply in the spring.

B. B. Allen has a pair of Hereford calves that are hard to beat; age nine months, girth 5ft, 4in. He has a grade Durham, color black, girth 5ft, that he would like to mate, or would sell.

Within the radius of two miles are four persons suffering from broken bones

Grange installations are plenty and the Order is in a prosperous condition and adding members.

Temple.

J. H. Conant of Strong, has a class of sixty, in vocal music, at Temple Mills. A profitable term is anticipated.

T. P. Williams and J. V. Hodgkins, last week, purchased of Luke Moore, of Starks, four thoroughbred merino sheep, for the improvement of their already nice flocks.

The Congregationalist ladies' circle met on Tuesday evening with Mrs. S. A. Derby. Owing to the late severe cold weather, social gatherings have been thinly attended. The home circle takes the preference.

An oyster supper last Monday evening in Tuck's Hall, for the benefit of the F. Baptist pastor.

Eustis.

Frank Wyman, who recently broke his leg, seems very cheerful and is getting along as well as can be expected. Two young men of this place have had their legs broken within a year.

We have been having very cold weather for the past two weeks.

Lumbermen are doing a good business now; snow plenty.

Lang Plantation.

We are having very cold weather at present. Cellars are freezing badly.

Logging is good; most every man is in the woods and the boys and girls do the chores.

The people in this place talk of building some the coming spring. J. R. Harris is going to build him a new house, 26x26; A. Withey a barn, 30x40; E. G. and E. E. Eustis are going to build a barn on their invale farm.

A Paris despatch says a kind of panic prevailed on the bourse Monday. The events following Prince Napoleon's manifesto, the restlessness in the deputies, the uncertainty of the fate of the government bills, and the newspaper denunciations have disturbed the public mind and created disquietude among the propertied class. Holders of rentes and other securities have thrown them on the market from fear that revolutionary measures may depreciate them.

A Carson, Nevada, despatch states that five cowboys entered a store at Gold Mountain, shot the proprietor and a clerk, and wounded another clerk. Two of the cowboys were killed. The other three robbed the store and fled. A posse followed them and learned that they had killed the proprietor and two clerks of a store at Silver Peak camp and robbed the store. They are well mounted and armed, but a determined body of men is in pursuit and will kill them at sight.

Survivors of the Cimbria disaster say that the Sultan steamed away at once after the collision without attempting to render any assistance. The captain of the Sultan on the other hand says he remained on the scene five hours but saw and heard nothing and did not even know that the Cimbria had foundered. He was clapped into prison meanwhile, and if the charges of cowardice and inhumanity are proven, he will be punished. The German government is severe in such cases.

Small pox is increasing at Salem, Virginia. A feeling of great despondency prevades the community. Liberty and Christiansburg are quarantined against the town and business is demoralized.

Friday, Jan. 26. 5

The president of the commission which rules the town of Opelika, Alabama, telegraphed to Montgomery Monday for militia to suppress a riot there, and the Montgomery Grays will leave for that place. It is stated that some 20 rioters resisted the arrest of a man by the marshal and deputy sheriff.

A Chicago dispatch says the intense cold continues. Monday morning it was 23 below zero. The wind has packed the snow in solid drifts which impede the railroads. Trains on most of the roads come in behind time. The cold wave seems to be moving east and the temperature is rising at points where it has passed.

BORN.—At Rangeley, Jan. 22d, to the wife of Chas. Hinton, a son. Jan. 18th to the wife of Geo. Pillsbury, a daughter.

In Freeman, Jan. 10th, to the wife of Thomas Foster, a daughter. Jan. 6th, to the wife of Lewis Brackley, a son.

Phillips, Jan. 16th, to the wife of M. S. Kelley, a daughter.

Phillips, Jan. 20th, to the wife of Frank Beal, a son.

MARRIED.—In Phillips, Jan. 21st, by Rev. C. W. Foster, at the home of the bride, Levi B. Field and Miss L. Ada Walker, both of Phillips.

—We are—

CLOSING OUT

—A Line of—

HAMBURG!

At prices that will induce you to buy if you have not before thought of purchasing. Call in and be convinced. We keep the only Line of

Confectionery!

At this end of the town, and can present all varieties found in a first-class establishment.

IN CROCERIES

We have numerous varieties of

CROCKERY, CANNED GOODS, TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES, MACKEREL, PICKLES, PICKLED TRIPE, ETC., ETC., ETC.,

At Bottom Prices. Oysters every Thursday night.

M. H. DAVENPORT & CO.,
UPPER VILLAGE. 21st

Shall a Cough Carry You Off?

"Exactly. You're right. It is a mercy that there is a dozen pounds left of me. But the greatest mercy of all is that before I actually coughed myself out of existence I got hold of Parker's Ginger Tonic, and a few bottles cured me." In this positive strain writes Mr. Abraham Orner, of Highspire, Dauphin Co., Pa. The Tonic will render you the same service. It is not a mere essence of ginger, but an original compound of powerful curatives. It stimulates, warms, soothes and tones up the system. 4121

In Insolvency. Notice of Second Meeting.

STATE OF MAINE.

FRANKLIN, ss: Court of Insolvency. In the case of Julius Blanchard Insolvent Debtor.

This is to give notice that pursuant to an order of the Assignee, approved by the Judge of said Court, a second meeting of the Creditors of said Insolvent Debtor will be held at the Probate Office, in Farmington in said County, on Monday the fifth day of February, A. D. 1883, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose named in Section 39 of the State of Maine, entitled "An Act in relation to the Insolvent Laws of Maine," approved February 11, 1878, and amendments thereto. 2121
Attest: J. G. Brown, Register of said Court.

Fine Bred Shoats

For Sale by Farmer of the Barden House. Phillips, Jan. 16, 1883. 201f

Miscellany.

Right Doing.

INCIDENT SHOWING THAT A MERCHANT
PRINCE CAN GIVE AS WELL AS RECEIVE.

Not long ago Mr. Horace B. Clafin, the great dry goods merchant of New York City, was sitting alone in his private office, late one afternoon, when a young man, pale and careworn, timidly knocked and entered.

"Mr. Clafin," said he, "I am in need of assistance. I have been unable to meet certain payments, because certain parties have not done as they agreed by me; and I would like to have ten thousand dollars. I come to you because you were a friend to my father and might be a friend to me."

"Come in," said Clafin. "Come in and have a glass of wine."

"No," said the young man. "I don't drink."

"Have a cigar, then?"

"No, I never smoke."

"Well," said the joker, "I would like to accommodate you; but I don't think I can."

"Very well," said the young man, as he was about to leave the room, "I thought, perhaps, you might. Good day, sir."

"Hold on," said Mr. Clafin. "You don't drink?"

"No."

"Nor smoke?"

"No."

"Nor gamble, nor anything of the kind?"

"No, sir. I am superintendent of the Sunday School."

"Well," said Mr. Clafin, with tears in his eyes too, "you shall have it, and three times the amount if you wish. Your father let me have five thousand once and asked me the same questions. He trusted me and I will trust you. No thanks. I owe it to you for your father's sake."

We happen to know another incident in the life of Mr. Clafin which we will give to the public, and which we are sure has never yet appeared in print. During the late war a merchant of New York City, connected with a well-known firm, which had suspended payment, called on Mr. Clafin one afternoon, about half-past two o'clock. Mr. Clafin knew him immediately, and very kindly greeted him. After taking a glance at the clock, he said to the merchant, who appeared sad and downcast:

"Well, friend —, what can I do for you?"

"I have come to ask you for help, and I want you to know my position."

"Go ahead," said Mr. Clafin, with a most tender and friendly expression of countenance, never to be forgotten by the merchant.

"I am in this fix," said he. "We have got along so far that we can now see, we think, through all our troubles, if we can make a settlement with Mr. —. This man has put me off time after time, when I have called; and now, after, perhaps, a dozen interviews, he says, if I will pay him \$10,000 dollars in cash to-day, he will take it, and not one single cent less, and give me a receipt in full of all demands. Now, Mr. Clafin," added the distressed merchant, "I have no security to offer you but my honor, and I now solemnly promise you, if you will loan me this money, I will return it to you, if I live," the time being fixed by the merchant. Mr. Clafin quickly turned to his cashier and said: "Draw a check for Mr. — for \$10,000." Then, addressing the merchant, he said, with a smile: "If you live, friend —, I know you will return the money, as you have promised; but, if you die, I tell you now, I am able to lose the money; and I promise you that your family shall never be troubled about it."

That generous act, at just the right moment, which lifted a mountain's weight from five men, will never be forgotten by those it so much benefited. Some of the members of the firm yet live, and from the mouth of the "merchant" himself, who called for the money, we have obtained the facts now given.—Independent.

A Brooklyn girl has married "the living skeleton," weighing 76 pounds, and now they are one bone and one flesh. He is the bone.

A Fiery Breath.

Dr. E. C. Woodman, of Paw Paw, Mich., contributes the following interesting though incredible observation: I have a singular phenomenon in the shape of a young man living here, that I have studied with much interest, and I am satisfied that his peculiar power demonstrates that electricity is the nerve force beyond dispute. His name is Wm. Underwood, aged 27 years, and his gift is that of generating fire through the medium of his breath, assisted by manipulations with his hands. He will take anybody's handkerchief, and hold it to his mouth, rub it vigorously with his hands while breathing on it, and immediately it bursts into flames and burns until consumed. He will strip, and rinse out his mouth thoroughly, wash his hands, and submit to the most rigid examination to preclude the possibility of any humbug and then by his breath blown upon any paper or cloth, envelop it in flames. He will, when out gunning and without matches, desirous of a fire, lie down after collecting dry leaves, and by breathing on them start the fire and then coolly take off his wet stockings and dry them. It is impossible to persuade him to do it more than twice in a day, and the effort is attendant with the most extreme exhaustion. He will sink into a chair after doing it, and on one occasion, after he had a newspaper on fire as narrated, I placed my hand on his head and discovered his scalp to be violently twitching as if under intense excitement. He will do it any time, no matter where he is, under any circumstances, and I have repeatedly known of his sitting back from the dinner table, taking a swallow of water, and by blowing on his napkin, at once set it on fire. He is ignorant, and says that he first discovered his strange power by inhaling and exhaling on a perfumed handkerchief that suddenly burned while in his hands. It is certainly no humbug, but what is it? Does physiology give a like instance, and if so, where?—Michigan Medical News.

Advice to a Young Man.

The poet Geo. D. Prentice in giving some advice to a young man setting out in life said: To a young man away from home, friendless and forlorn in a great city, the hours of peril are those between sunset and bed-time; for the moon and the stars see more evil in a single hour than the sun in his whole day's circuit. The poet's visions of evening are all composed of tender and soothing images. It brings the wanderer to his home, the child to his mother's arms, the ox to his stall, and the weary laborer to his rest. But to the gentle-hearted youth who is thrown upon the rocks of the pitiless city, and stands homeless within a thousand homes, the approach of evening brings with it an aching sense of loneliness and desolation which comes down upon the spirit like darkness upon the earth. In this mood his best impulse becomes a snare to him, and he is led astray because he is social, affectionate, sympathetic and warm-hearted. If there be a young man thus circumstanced within the sound of my voice, let me say to him that books are the friends of the friendless, and that a library is a home to the homeless. A taste for reading will always carry you to converse with men who will influence you with their wisdom and charm you by their wit; who will soothe you when fretted, refresh you when weary, counsel you when perplexed, and sympathize with you at all times. Evil spirits in the middle ages were exorcised and driven away by bell, book and candle, and you want but two of these agents, the book and the candle.

One of the most popular conductors that ever ran a train out of Boston has the credit of the following bon mot: Not long since a special minister's ticket was handed to him, to which he gave careful inspection, as his duty required. The passenger quite tartly remarked that it was unnecessary to be so very particular about his ticket. The conductor quickly replied, in his quiet and ever-courteous manner: "I am only looking to see where you are going, sir. I don't care to see in the morning papers, 'Another minister gone wrong!'"

A bald-headed man who has heard that the hairs of a man's head are numbered, wants to know if there is not some place where he can obtain back numbers.

BARGAINS! 1883 BARGAINS!

A T
NOBLE'S.
 The Choicest Line of General Goods in Town.

TOILET SETS in Stone Ware. DRY and FANCY GOODS!

Parlor Lamps.

Majolica—New Line.

Decorated Moustache Cups—

Large Assortment.

Decorated Shaving Mugs.

Toy Tea Sets.

China Mugs, Great Variety.

Vases, Glass Sets.

Castors, etc., etc.

Larger Stock than ever.

Fine Line of

Cloakings,

Suitsings,

Nubias,

Scarfs,

Jackets,

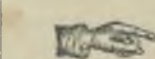
Hoods,

Skirts.

Silk H'dkfs,

Linen H'dkfs,

Etc., etc.

 Still Other Goods in the Crockery department, just received, beautiful for Presents and too numerous to mention.

 Be sure and see my Elegant Line of Goods before purchasing. N. P. NOBLE.

GREAT CLOSING OUT SALE

A T

FRENCH BROS.,

Commencing Monday, Jan. 29, '83.

1,500 yards Trimming at 17c. per bunch, 12 yds.
700 yards Lace, Torchion, Spanish, Brittany Trimm'g, etc.
10 doz. Ladies' and Gent's Silk Handk'fs, 25c. to 1.25 each.
50 doz. prs. Gent's, Ladies' & Misses' Hose, 25 to 50c. a pr.
69 prs. Ladies' Corsets, from 25c. to \$1 per pair. We shall offer the best 50 cent Corset you can find in the county.

A large line of Ladies' White Merino Vests and Pants, for 90 cts. per pair. We challenge any one to match them for less than \$1 per pair.

50 pieces of Gent's Suitsings, Very Cheap.

We have a few pieces of Ladies' Winter Cloakings which we shall close out at a Great Sacrifice.

500 pairs Gent's, Ladies' and Children's Boots, comprising Gent's Hand and Machine made boots, Ladies Imitation, French and American Kid Boots; Grain, Goat, and Glove grain Boots.

We find ourselves with a very large line of these goods and we wish to close them out within 10 Days, therefore we shall sell them Very Cheap. Give us a call. Remember "We sell for pay down only."

FRENCH BROS., Phillips, Maine.

Maine Central R.R.

Commencing Monday, Oct. 16th, 1882.

PASSENGER TRAINS will leave FARMINGTON for PORTLAND and BOSTON, and for LEWISTON, BRUNSWICK and BATH, at 8.20 A. M.

A MIXED TRAIN leaves FARMINGTON for LEWISTON Lower Station at 2.35 P. M., excepting Saturdays. Passengers taking this train can leave Lewiston at 11.20 P. M. (every night), connecting at Brunswick with Night Pullman Trains for Bangor and Boston.

PASSENGER TRAIN from PORTLAND arrives at FARMINGTON at 5.50 P. M.

Freight Train arrives at 1.42 P. M.

PAYSON TUCKER, Gen'l Sup't.
Portland, Oct. 30th, 1882. 142

DR. Z. V. CARVILL,

DENTIST,

Beal Block, Phillips.

Ether Administered. 17

Knowlton Printing House.

FARMINGTON, MAINE.

Knowlton & McLeary, Propr's.

All kinds of fine Book and Job Printing executed with dispatch. In fact, anything from a Card to a Mammoth Poster—Orders by mail promptly attended to 1334.

L. A. DASCOMB,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

PHILLIPS, MAINE.

Office and Residence third door above the Phonograph office. 4-17

Town Business.

The Selectmen of Phillips will be in session at the Law Office of James Morrison, Jr., on Saturday afternoon, of each week, for the transaction of town business.

JAMES MORRISON, JR.,
N. B. BEAL,
D. C. LEAVITT

J. MORRISON, JR.,

Attorney at Law,

PHILLIPS, MAINE. 4511

Office hours, 10 A. M. to 6 P. M.

White Chester Swine.

The undersigned has a one year old thoroughbred White Chester Boar for service, with good pens and care. Terms, \$100. At my stables on Mile St. 8115 WM. J. ROSS.

PURE IS THE **ABSOLUTE** NECESSITY OF HEALTH **BLOOD**

THE marvelous results of Hood's Sarsaparilla upon all humors and low conditions of the blood (as proven by the cures effected) prove it the best BLOOD MEDICINE. Such has been the success of this article at home and abroad, that nearly every family in households have been cured of the same time. It eradicates scrofula, vitalizes and enriches the blood, thereby restoring and renovating the system. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures biliousness, Hood's Sarsaparilla cures dyspepsia. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures biliary. A peculiar point in Hood's Sarsaparilla is that it builds up and strengthens the system, while it eradicates disease, and as nature's great assistant proves itself invaluable as a protection from diseases that originate in changes of the seasons, of climate and of life.

SCROFULA.

135 HOWARD STREET, LOWELL, MASS., JAN. 17.
Messrs. C. I. HOOD & CO., Gentlemen—
I have used Hood's Sarsaparilla in my family for scrofulous humor with wonderful success, and am happy to tell you that it is the best medicine we ever used. I do not care to give this valuable remedy a trial, and assure them they will not be disappointed. Very truly yours,
C. C. PICKERING.
(Columb Shuttles Co.)

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all Druggists. Price \$1 per bottle; six for \$5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Swaynes
TO LIVE TO A GOOD OLD AGE,
FREE FROM ALL
ACHES AND PAINS, USE
PILLS
PURIFY THE BLOOD
ACT AS A
HEART CORRECTOR
And by cleansing, regulating, and strengthening the organs of digestion, secretion and absorption, cure Apoplexy, Fits, Paralysis, Nervousness, Dizziness, Debility, Biliousness, Bad Breath, Jaundice, Liver and Kidney Complaint, Lack of Appetite, Low Spirits, Indigestion or Dyspepsia, Headache, Constipation, Fevers, Malaria and Contagion, Fever and Ague, Diarrhea, Dropsy, Colds, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Gout, Female Weakness, Urinary Disorders, and all irregularities of the Spleen, Stomach, Bladder and Bowels.
Prepared only by Dr. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa.
ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR THEM.
Per. 25 Cts. Five Boxes, \$1. Sent by Mail to any Address.

HEART DISEASE
IS YOUR HEART SOUND?
Many people think themselves sick and doctor for kidney or liver troubles, or dyspepsia, while if truth were known, the cause is the heart. The renowned Dr. C. Graves' Heart Regulator, says "one-third of my subjects show signs of heart disease."
The heart weighs about nine ounces, and yet twenty-eight pounds of blood pass through it once in a minute and a-half, day and night! Surely this subject should have careful attention.
Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator has prepared a specific for all heart troubles and kindred disorders known as **Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator**. Can be obtained at druggists, \$1. per bottle, six bottles for \$5. by express. Send stamp for Dr. Graves' exhaustive treatise.
P. E. Ingalls, Sole Am. Agent, Concord, N. H.
HEART TROUBLES

RECHARD'S TURBINE WATER WHEEL
Warranted to give satisfaction, or no pay.
J. E. LADD,
MILLWRIGHT
and M. Engineer,
dealer in all kinds of machinery for saw and grist mills.
General Agent for the State of Maine for Rechard's Turbine Water Wheel, the cheapest first-class wheel on the market. Sold on its own merits, which will stand the test every time. For descriptive Catalogue, terms, etc., apply to
J. E. LADD, Gardiner, Me.

Fine Bred Shoats
For Sale by Farmer of the Barlen House.
Pleasant, Jan. 19, 1883. 201f

Fun and Phycir.

Anecdote from the "quarters." At the marriage of an Alabama widower one of the servants was asked if his master would take a bridal tour. "Dunno, sah: when old missis's alive he took a paddle to her; dunno if he take bridle to de new one or not."

Hood's Sarsaparilla gives an appetite and imparts new life and energy to all the functions of the body. Try a bottle and realize it.

A certain little Pharisee, who was praying for his big brother, had a good deal of human nature in him, even if he was only six years old. He prayed, "O Lord, bless brother Bill, and make him as good a boy as I am."

AN EXPLANATION.—The delicate, flowery and lasting fragrance of Floreston Cologne explains why it is such a favorite with the ladies. 419

"When the cold wind blows, take care of your nose that it doesn't get froze, and wrap up your toes in warm woolen hose." The above we suppose was written in prose, by some one who knows the effect of cold snows during nature's repose.

A little boy asked "mamma" the following questions to which all "mamma's" answers are not yet recorded: Mamma, if a bear should swallow me I should die, shouldn't I? "Yes, dear." "And should I go to heaven?" "Yes dear." "And would the bear have to go too?"

It is a settled fact that no cough can be thoroughly cured unless it is cleansed out of the blood. The Household Blood Purifier and Cough Syrup is compounded from pure oils of roots and herbs, and will cleanse the blood and cure that cough.

Having in mind the statement that Oscar Wilde left this country suddenly because he was afraid that he would again be fleeced by "Hungry Joe" and other bunco men, the Kansas City Times erects in its columns a plain white monumental shaft bearing upon its base the simple inscription; "Hungry Joe, America's Best Friend."

A lady tells us "the first bottle has done my daughter a great deal of good, her food does not distress her now, nor does she suffer from that extreme tired feeling which she did before taking Hood's Sarsaparilla." A second bottle effected a cure. No other preparation contains such a concentration of vitalizing, enriching, purifying and invigorating properties as Hood's Sarsaparilla.—Ex.

Jefferson said: "I would rather live in a country with newspapers and no government than in a country with a government and no newspapers." This kindly criticism was probably the result of some rural newspaper saying that Jefferson left the largest squash of the season at the office, and that his daughter was the finest waltzer at the Branch, and that he was such an honest politician that he ought to be the candidate of all the parties.

Major Gale Faxon bought a horse from the pastor of an Austin church, and shortly afterward the following conversation was heard: "You have swindled me with the horse you sold me last week. "How so?" asked the clergyman, very much surprised. "Well, I only had him for three days when he died." "That's very strange. I owned him twenty-three years and worked him every day, and never knew him to do that while I owned him."

During the last hours of the discussion of the civil service bill, in Congress, while Senators were weary and worn, Senator Beck made a passage too good to be lost. Senator Gorman, of Maryland was in the chair, and at the time the venerable Capt. Bassett, as sergeant-at-arms of the Senate, and who for a score of years was captain-general of the Senate pages, was leaning over to receive some instructions from him as presiding officer. Senator Beck was hungry and thirsty, and wanted Senator Voorhees to go down to the restaurant with him for refreshments. The Indiana Senator was a little tardy in responding when Mr. Beck said, "Oh, come on Voorhees; never mind this civil service reform talk, it is all humbug: what do we want of it? We have good enough civil service reform now. Look at Gorman sitting in that chair, presiding over the Senate, and he used to be a page running around this floor. And look at old Bassett, bowing and scraping to him, when he used to lead him around by the ear. Ain't that civil service reform enough? come on, now." Mr. Beck's argument was convincing and Voorhees yielded without a word.

Cuticura THE NEW BLOOD PURIFIER **Resolvent**

Operates with Energy upon the Kidneys, Liver, Bowels, and Pores of the Skin. Neutralizing, Absorbing, and Empelling Scrofulous, Cancerous, and Canker.

HUMORS
The cause of most human ills, and curing when physicians, hospitals, and all other methods and remedies fail. Scrofula or King's Evil, Glandular Swellings, Ulcers, Old Sores, Milk Lox, Mercurial Affections, Erysipelas, Eczema, Abscesses, Carbuncles, Boils, Blood Poisons, Bright's Disease, Wasting of the Kidneys and Liver, Rheumatism, Constipation, Piles, Dyspepsia, and all Itching and Scaly.

ERUPTIONS
Of the Skin and Scalp—such as Salt Rheum, Psoriasis, Tetter, Ringworm, Barber's Itch, Scald Head, Itching Piles, and other Disfiguring and Torturing Humors, from a pimple to a scrofulous ulcer, when assisted by CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP, the great Skin Cures.

CUTICURA
A sweet, unchangeable Medicinal Jelly, clears off all external evidence of Blood Humors, cuts away Dead Skin and Flesh, instantly allays Itchings and Irritations, Softens, Soothes and Heals. Worth its weight in gold for all Itching Diseases.

CUTICURA SOAP
An Exquisite Toilet, Bath, and Nursery Sapon. Fragrant with delicious flower odors and healing balsam. Contains in a modified form all the virtues of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and is indispensable in the treatment of Skin and Scalp Diseases, and for restoring, preserving, and beautifying the complexion and skin. The only Medicinal Baby Soap.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are the only real curatives for diseases of the Skin, Scalp and Blood.

Price: CUTICURA RESOLVENT, \$1.00 per bottle; CUTICURA, 50c per box; large boxes, \$1.00; CUTICURA MEDICINAL TOILET SOAP, 25c; CUTICURA MEDICINAL SHAVING SOAP, 15c. Sold everywhere.

Principal Depot, Weeks & Potter, Boston.



CATARRH

Sanford's Radical Cure.
The Great American Balsamic Distillation of Witch Hazel, American Pine, Canadian Fir, Marigold, Clover Blossom, etc.

For the immediate Relief and Permanent Cure of every form of Catarrh, from a simple Head Cold or Influenza to the Loss of Smell, Taste and Hearing, Cough, Bronchitis and Incipient Consumption, Indorsed by Physicians, Chemists, and Medical Journals throughout the world, as the only complete external and internal treatment.

One bottle Radical Cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent and Sanford's Inhaler, all in one package, of all druggists for \$1.00. Ask for SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE. Weeks & Potter, Boston.

COLLINS' ELECTRICITY
Gentle, yet Effective, united with Healing Balsam, render COLLINS' VOLTANIC ELECTRIC PLASTERs one hundred times superior to all other plasters for every Pain, Weakness and Inflammation. Price 25 cents. Sold everywhere. 219

Wintry Blasts

WINTRY BLASTS BRING
COUGHS
COLDS
CONSUMPTION
BRONCHITIS
RHEUMATISM
NEURALGIA

Perry Davis's Pain Killer

CURES
COUGHS
COLDS
CONSUMPTION
BRONCHITIS
RHEUMATISM
NEURALGIA

Provide against the evil effects of Wintry Blasts by procuring PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER.

EVERY GOOD DRUGGIST KEEPS IT.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer. Give names and P. O. address. Dr. T. J. LECHE, 161 Post St., New York.



MRS. VAN BUREN'S

LADIES' TONIC.

The Great Female Remedy.

The Favorite Prescription of the

Women's Medical Institute,

BUFFALO, N. Y., U. S. A.

For Leucorrhoea, or Whites; Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb; Prolapsus or Falling of the Womb; Irregularities, Flooding, Sick Headache, Kidney Complaints, Barrenness, Painful and Irregular Menstruation and Amenorrhoea. For making labor easy, as a tonic for mothers when nursing children, or through change of life, this preparation has NO EQUAL in the WORLD.

If you have tried other remedies without success, do not be discouraged, but give "Ladies' Tonic" a single trial. It never fails to give quick and permanent relief.

If you are troubled with any weakness or complaint common to our sex, lay aside the doctor's prescription for once and try "Ladies' Tonic," which we guarantee will positively cure you. \$5.00 will be given for any case of Female Weakness or Inability which "Ladies' Tonic" will not cure. This is a bona fide offer, made by responsible ladies, who know from experience what "Ladies' Tonic" can do.

Sold by Druggists. PRICE, \$1.00.

The Women's Medical Institute is an association of prominent Lady Physicians, who have successfully treated the diseases common to the sex, for years. Wives, Mothers and Daughters can obtain advice concerning their health and diseases by mail, free, by sending symptoms and description of disease. Send two three-cent stamps for our pamphlet to women. Address: Women's Medical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

Mention this paper.

THE PHONO.

NEWSPAPER



BOOK!

AND

JOB



OFFICE!

Phillips, Maine.

Orders from any part of the country will receive prompt attention.

Farm for Sale.

Situated in Madrid, three-fourths mile from village, containing 80 acres, 400 sugar maple trees; buildings in fair condition. Terms easy. For further particulars, apply to me at Madrid. 201 HIRMAN W. LARKIN.

Friday, Jan. 26. 7

IMPORTANT TO LADIES THAT ARE SUFFERING.

WEST MILLS, INDUSTRY, Franklin County, Me., Oct. 10, 1882. I have suffered with a Kidney trouble, and inflammation of the Bowels and weakness for six years. During that time I employed several skillful doctors and used lots of medicines that were recommended to cure those diseases, but they failed to do so. I suffered terribly. Hearing of the virtues in the Household Blood Purifier and Cough Syrup, for Kidney troubles and weakness, I was advised to try it. After using several large bottles, to my surprise it relieved me, and with much pleasure and satisfaction I am thankful and do highly recommend it as a valuable medicine to all women who are suffering with Kidney troubles and weakness, and do advise them to try it. Respectedly,
MRS. JOSEPH WATSON.

NEW TRIAL SIZE,

Price 25 cents, of the BLOOD PURIFIER

And Men that are Suffering, READ!

Catarrh and Great Kidney and Liver Cures Effected.

The statement of a reliable gentleman.

PARKER'S HEAD, May 19th, 1882.

Messrs. J. J. MATHER & CO., Augusta, Me.
Parker's head, Sagadahoc Co., Me., May 16, '82.
Messrs. J. J. Mather & Co., Augusta, Me.
For the benefit of the suffering people I wish you to publish the following: For years as my rhoids know I have suffered with the Kidney and Liver Complaints. I also had the Catarrh so bad it would drop down in my throat, and suffered terribly with a Catarrhal Cough. I have used all kinds of medicines and employed the most prominent doctors in this country, and found no relief. Reading about the great virtues of the Household Blood Purifier and Cough Syrup, although at first discouraged, I thought I would try it, and lo! it would heal me. I immediately got some and used it according to directions, and to my great surprise since using it I am relieved of pain and feel like a new man. And I do heartily recommend it as a medicine of great value, and wish you to make this certificate public for the benefit of all people that are suffering with the Kidney and Liver Complaints, or Catarrhal Cough, and if any one doubts my certificate they can call on or write me. I heartily feel the good it has done me. I am thankful and cannot praise it as much as it deserves. I am, gentlemen, yours truly,
DEACON HEBERLEIGH HARRINGTON.
Harrington's Landing, Phillipsburg, Me., and member of the Legislature in 1881.

MEDICINES THAT ARE

Highly recommended by reliable people in our State, for Consumption, Dyspepsia, Female Diseases, Kidney, Lung and Liver Troubles, Lost Manhood, Rheumatism, Coughs, Catarrh & Scrofulous Humors, Biliousness, etc. THE HOUSEHOLD BLOOD PURIFIER AND COUGH SYRUP. And for Rheumatism, Aches and Pains, THE RELIEF LINIMENT.

These medicines are compounded from the pure oils of roots and herbs, and sold by all dealers. JOHN W. PERKINS & CO., Portland, Me., BOWDITCH, WEBSTER & CO., Augusta, Me., Wholesale Dealers, and by 1435 M. H. Davenport & Co.

KITTREDGE'S MEDICAMENTUM!

FOR MAN AND BEAST.

The Best Internal & External Remedy in the World.

It is a safe, sure and effective Remedy for all diseases of the BLADDER, KIDNEYS and LIVER; Flesh Wounds, Burns, Bruises, Scalds, Frost Bites, Chilblains, Galls, Colic, Coughs, Diphtheria, Sore Throat, Piles, Pin Worms, Scratches, &c., &c.

TESTIMONIALS.

FARMINGTON, Sept. 21st, 1882.
I have used Kittredge's Medicamentum more or less in my practice and think it a valuable remedy, and worthy of patronization.
J. L. BLAKE, M. D.

DIXFIELD, Me., Feb. 7th, 1880.
I hereby testify that I have used KITTREDGE'S MEDICAMENTUM since last fall, for many of the difficulties for which it is recommended. I consider it a valuable family medicine.
C. E. PHILLOON, M. D.

PREPARED BY
J. R. KITTREDGE & CO., Carthage, Me.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

MANHOOD

How Lost, How Restored!

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure of Spermatorrhoea or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits, induced by self-indulgence, or sexual extravagance, &c.

The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured; pointing out a mode of cure at once, simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land. Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post-paid, on receipt of 15 cents or two postage stamps. Address 137 THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO., 41 Ann St., New York, N. Y.; P. O. Box, 450.

Important to All.

A MOST BEAUTIFUL "Compendium of Penmanship," by the finest penman and pen artist in America. Elegantly got up on heavy paper, complete instructions, ornamental sheet 14x17 inches. &c., &c. Price \$1. SPECIAL OFFER: That all may have this Beautiful Work of Art and practice from these elegant and varied copy slips this fall and winter, I will mail this work to any address for only 50 cts. Get four friends to order with you, and I will send the five for \$2.

AGENTS WANTED. Big pay the next few months. Circulars and specimen for stamp only. Address E. H. JUDKINS, 614 1/2 West Paris, Maine.

Dr. Macalaster's Outlander and Med Toothache is the Children's Friend and Mothers' comfort. It deadens the nerve and gives permanent relief. For sale by druggists. 134

Berkshire Pig.

FARMERS interested will find a thorough bred Berkshire for service at my farm \$100. 31st JOHN HARNDEN, Phillips.

Job Printing at this Office.

News of the Week.

Mrs. Zimbrick of Milwaukee while insane killed her three children.

The ship Vorwarts has been sunk off Libare. Eight persons were drowned.

Five members of the sophomore class of Bowdoin college were indefinitely suspended for hazing.

Eugenie has started for Paris for the purpose it is alleged, of defying the government to arrest her.

Small pox is reported raging in Schuyler and other countries near Seneca Lake, New York. Several towns have been quarantined.

The Crown Prince Frederick William of Germany has given 10,000 marks for distribution among the poor on his silver wedding day.

Reports from various parts of Canada represent the cold spell as the severest of the season, the thermometer ranging from zero to 35 below.

A mad dog was shot on Broome street, New York, Monday, after biting four persons. A bystander was also wounded by a bullet fired at the dog.

Monday afternoon Senator Frye's house in Lewiston was damaged by fire. The inside of the house was burned out but the furniture was mostly saved.

The thermometer fell 52 degrees in 36 hours in Cleveland and Monday stood 3 below zero, promising to fall lower. A furious gale prevailed Sunday night.

Dexter Morse while blasting lime rock in Creighton's quarry at Thomaston, was blown up by a premature discharge of the blast. His hands, face and eyes were burned badly.

St. Albans, Vt., has a sensation arising out of a wealthy resident, Hon. Bradley Barlo, refusing to pay taxes to the amount of \$6,800 levied on him under the State's new law.

Three loaded coal trains coupled together ran away on a down grade between Cumberland and Lonaconing, Maryland, and were dashed 100 feet down a hill. Fifteen employes were killed.

Five cotton mills in Augusta, Ga., shut down, Monday, on account of too much water, the Savannah river having flooded the canals. This complaint hasn't reached New England.

The grand jury have indicted President Benyon of the Pacific bank of Boston, Director Fowle and George R. Eager, his brother-in-law, for misappropriation of the bank's funds. Eager has been arrested.

Six locomotives were wrecked on the Atlantic & Pacific Railroad in New Mexico, last week, in fruitlessly trying to get through mountains of snow. It has been a fearful winter for railroading in the far West.

An Alexandria despatch says great anxiety is felt at Suakin respecting the position of affairs in Soudan. The insurgents are reported to have burned a depot at Karkow. They cross the White Nile daily opposite Cawa.

The report of the resignation of the French ministry is not confirmed. Ex-Empress Eugenie is said to have arrived in Paris to express her sympathy with Prince Jerome. Her presence causes much excitement.

A Niagara dispatch says Thomas S. Hilson of Philadelphia, expressed his trunk and valuables to Edwin Selvage of New York last week and was then driven to Goat island, where he jumped from Luna island bridge and was carried over the falls.

R. T. Allen's mill at Milton plantation, occupied by the Mann Brothers, was burned Monday. Cause and loss not ascertained. The building and engine insured in the Metropolitan for \$1500. The stock and machinery were insured.

The total loss by the powder explosion at W. Berkley, California, Sunday, is \$100,000. The giant powder works were damaged \$60,000 and the acid works of Judson & Co., \$40,000. It is impossible to ascertain the exact loss of life, but it is estimated between 30 and 40. The first explosion occurred about 4 o'clock in a packing house in which about 200 lbs of powder were stored. As soon as the packing house exploded, a number of Chinamen in the other departments fled for their lives and had reached the open space when the mixing house exploded, killing most of them in their tracks.



CLOSING OUT SALE!

EVERYTHING AT COST

And many things marked at one-half the cost in order to close.

Best Print, 5 cts. Good Print, 4 1-2 cts. Best Sheet, 6 1-2 cts.

A few pieces of Dress Goods to close, 6 1-2 cts. Dress Cambrics, 9 cts. Black Cashmere, 40 inch, 45 cts., regular price 50 cts. Black Cashmere, very fine and nice, 55 cts., Regular price 75 cts.; extra nice, 48 inch, 75 cts., regular price \$1.00.

One job lot Summer Shawls, 50 cts., regular price \$1.00.

Few pieces Cotton and Wool Plaid, double width, 25; regular price 50 cts.

Dress Flannels, 20 cts.; double width, 42 1-2 cts. Gingham, very best, 8 1-2 cts., to close.

Fancy Goods at Cost
And many articles below.

Corsets, 42, 60, 75 cents; regular price 50, 75 cents and \$1.00.

Worsted, 8 cts. an ounce. Ball yarn, 10 cts. a ball Germantown, 12 cts.

Ladies Under Vests, 42 cts, regular price 50 cts.

Lace at cost. Ribbons at cost.

Gent's Under Flannels. Gent's White Shirts, Flannel Shirts, Gloves, Collars, Neckties, Hosiery, and everything at cost.

BOOTS & SHOES AT COST, TO CLOSE.

LADIES' KID SHOES.—1 lot, 1.00, reg. price 1.25. 1 lot, 1.25, reg. price 1.50. 1 lot, 1.65, reg. price 2.00. 1 lot 2.00, reg. price 2.50. 1 lot, 2.50, reg. price 3.00. 1 lot, French Kid, 3.50, reg. price 4.50.

Gent's, Children's, Babys', and all, to Close at Cost. GEAT'S BOOTS AND SHOES.

CALF BOOTS.—1 lot 2.10, reg. price 2.50. 1 lot 2.50, reg. price 3.00.

HEAVY BOOTS.—1 lot 2.10, reg. price 2.50. 1 lot 2.50, reg. price 3.00. 1 lot, Hand Made, 3.00, reg. price 3.50.

Boys Boots at Cost. Rubber Boots, \$3.00, \$3.25; regular price \$3.50, \$4.00. Heavy Lumberman's Rubber, without heel, 1.30, and every thing at just as low prices in my Stock.

Remember this chance is not offered you every day and come early so as to find what you want.

Remember I sell 5 pounds of Good Tea for one dollar. Remember the place.

B. FRANK HAYDEN,

Black Front, No. 2, Beal Block, Phillips, Maine.

STOP

at No. 3, Beal Block, and look at my
WATCHES, I Watch and
CLOCKS, I Neck Chains,
CUFF AND COLLAR BUTTONS,
Masonic and Odd Fellows' PINS, BAR AND
BAND AND STONE RINGS, CHAINS, EAR JEW-
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Subscribe for the Phonog.

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—DEALER IN—

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Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes.

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Dealer in

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CORN, FLOUR, BOOTS & SHOES, READY
MADE CLOTHING, and all articles usually
kept in a Country Store. Prices of all goods
as low as the lowest. L. F. CHANDLER.

HINKLEY & CRAGIN.

Another Big Boom!

GREAT CLOSING SALE!

Having bought the entire stock of B. F. Hayden,
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READY-MADE CLOTHING

HATS AND CAPS,

We are prepared to sell very much Below the Cost
in Boston.

BEAR IN MIND!

These goods are all New and Good. Now is the time
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We have a double stock and must reduce it to make
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We have 50 dozen Hats!

and a large stock of CAPS that we propose to close
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HALF PRICE.

—Our stock of—

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are also Marked Down very cheap.

We intend to keep a full stock of DRUGS
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MAKE \$15 TO \$40 PER WEEK.
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BALM, which has cured me. E. L. CLICKEN-
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"BENSON'S CAPSINE POROUS PLAS-
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are the perfect external application. The
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